

1910

5791

1910.

The first days must be a little sketchy, as the type-writer did not arrive so soon as it might have done.

On Monday June 26 the Skipper and Duke came out and were met shortly by Prescott Wellman, our new secretary. The Skipper's signature follows, but Prescott signed his name with the rest of the crowd. As for Duke, he doesn't like to write.

*Harry Richard*

*Duke*

On Tuesday the Editor came out,

*Alie M. Richards*

and on Thursday

Work went on merrily and easily, with no hitches.

The next arrival came at the unusual hour of twelve on Friday night, or perhaps Saturday morning. She came in a boat, after having visited Sebago Lake and various other interesting places. The wonder is that she got here at all.

*Marie Louise Hazeltine*

SATURDAY  
JULY 2

Today the new rowboats were launched, and Fair, moved to their new eggs. We have now six eggs in all. Wain.

Wouldn't it be a sight if they hatched!

As we are beginning later than usual this year, almost everybody came on time. The signatures are all together, but Thorndike and Scudder, coming from Bar Harbor, came over in an automobile from Waterville with Dr. Scudder, and got here rather earlier than the Boston crowd.

SATURDAY      Four, namely Miss Parks, Rosamond Bennett, S.C.  
(cont'd)

Bennett, and A. Stevens, came next, in a light wagon, being  
prou. An then the 1. cont on the hill saw a cloud of dust,  
and out of the woods came the two hay-riggings.

It was a hot and dusty crowd that tumbled out of the  
wagons, the wine bag, dress-suit cases, and mandolins as they  
jumped, but the pond was ready for them, and there were old bathing-  
it enough for the people who had packed theirs in their  
trunks.

A good many trunks were late owing to the crowded con-  
dition of the roads, but we hope they will all arrive in time.

We had two rounds of our annual "Going to Jerusalem".  
Thorndike won the first round and the Mouse the second.

As the mosquitoes wanted it all their own way, the half-  
past-niners adjourned to the float for a song and story. So  
much for a good beginning.

But we have never begun with so few of the original  
Merryweathers here, and we can't help thinking a good deal  
of those that are away.



Abbot Stevens.

Andrew R. Macauland

Edward Harding

John Radford Abbot

Russell B. Chase

Samuel C. Bennett

Prescott H. Wellman.

Gerald F. Hill

Benny Boulger.

Francis D. Perkins

Phillips Minshad

Augustus Thorndike Jr.

Jack Dwight.

William Chisholm

Francis Parkman

Constant Southworth

Sidney Breece Dexter

Edmund Billings Jr.

Stephen Wheatland

James Percival Hale.

Geo. M. H.

Alden S. Loss.

George H. B. Cutter.

David P. Wheatland  
Philip Batchelder

Frederick Dillon.

Pullman Howden

R P Hallowell

Hallowell Davis

Ewart Seudder

Philip S. Parker Jr.

Wilfrid Pyle

Davis Kelly.

Howard Chapman

Richard Warner

A. E. Hinds

Mejorie E. Parks.

Rosamond T. Bennett

## GRADUATE NOTES.

..Matrimonial..

Miss Betty and Mr. Wiggins were married last September in Gardiner. A good many campers were at the wedding, and it was one of the prettiest that ever was. They spent their honeymoon in a the cottage at the foot of Hoyt's Island, and so we saw them very often.

Bill Ladd was married about Christmas time, and is living at Woodmere, a little way out of New York.

Phil. Hartt (the Mud Hen) was married about the middle of the winter

Dr. Henderson was married June first to Miss Edith Thayer.  
They have gone abroad for the summer.

Mr. Dick and Miss Coolidge were married at King's Chapel, Boston, on June twenty-first. How many knew that they were engaged when camp broke up last summer? Half of the ushers were old campers, and there were a good many more at the reception afterward. It was a lovely wedding.

"Nick" Carter was married June twenty-fifth to Miss Carter. He thought it a pity that one of the six families of Carters in the neighborhood should not be related to the other five, and so he did his best.

$\vdots$

"Mike" Burns has a daughter, Veronica Mary Burns. She is a fine child, though small.



GRADUATE NOTES (cont'd)

Mr. Barton has gone abroad for the summer.

John Marsh graduated from the Harvard Law School this June, and was marshal of the Law School class. He sailed for Europe July 2, and goes into a law-office in New York next September.

Mr. "Pat " Barton is on his way to China, where he is going to teach for four years in St. John's College, Shanghai.

Chester Ladd is in Texas, working for Stone and Webster.

Lawrence Chisholm entered Dartmouth last September.

Fenimore Cooper entered Yale last September.

Hall Roosevelt, Eddie Graves, Barton Marsh, Victor Chapman entered Harvard last September.

E. Harding, Gardiner Aspinwall, Joe Coolidge, R.G. Henderson, A. Sweeney, graduated from Harvard this June. So did P.W. Carter, and E. Bacon. (Our list got mixed.)

R.G. Andrews, who belongs to the class of 1910, Harvard, graduated last year.

Augustine Gray graduated from Annapolis this June.

E.L. McKenney is on the "Harvard Lampoon."

Dr. Moore was married last autumn. We ought to have said so on the preceding page. That makes seven camp weddings since last summer.

A perfect day for swimming tests, and the following passed without any difficulty:

We must add to the list - Mr. Wellman, who

passed early in the week, without any boat. It

looks as if several more would pass early in

Mrs Richards began "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in after-reading.

The following appointments have been made:

Log, Hinds

Weather, Billings

Flag and Lantern, Parkman

.....

PICNIC---HEMLOCK POINT, JULY THIRD.

WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	PANTASOTE	ABOL.	THUNDERSTORM
S.C.B. jr	A.R. MacA.	J.R. A.	A.S.	P.H.W.
D. Wheatland	Muirhead	Thorndike	Hinds	Hale
Pyle (p.)	Dexter (p.)	Dwight (p.)	Foss	Dillon (p.)
M.P. (Cox.)	L.E.R. (cox.)	Billings (C.)	Southworth	Davis (Cox.)

HURRICANE

S. Wheatland  
Perkins (P)  
Parker (cox)  
R.P.C.

OU AN ANICHE

H. R.

A.M.R.  
Cutler  
Chisholm  
Kelly  
Lowden

Hallowell  
Scudder  
Hill  
Batchelder  
Chapman

CORKER.

E. H.

Abbot  
Boulger  
Parkman

M.L.H.(p.) R.Bennett (p.) Warner



TO THEM THAT'S AWAY.

-----

Light of the Camp, where are you ?  
Oh, but you shone so bright!  
Gilding the golden sunbeams,  
Brightening the stars of night.  
Smiles that were sweet and heartsome,  
Looks that were glad and gay,  
Light of the Camp, where are you ?  
Oh, but you're missed today!

-----

Voice of the Camp, where are you ?  
Oh, but your sound was sweet!  
Sweeter than splash of wavelets  
Rippling around our feet.  
Sweeter than song of wood-bird,  
Perched on the wilding spray;  
Voice of the Camp, where are you ?  
Oh, but 'tis still today!

-----

Heart of the Camp, where are you ?  
Oh, but you beat so true!  
Pleasure and care and sorrow,  
All we must share with you.  
Faithful and fond and valiant,  
Answer from far away;  
Heart of the Camp, be with us;  
Beat for us all today!

L. E. R.

July 1st, 1910.

SUNDAY  
(cont'd)

The weather looked pretty doubtful, but we started bravely out. The "Thunderstorm" and the "Hurricane" are the two new black boats, and this was their trial trip. They seemed to go very well, but we hope that their names will be painted on them soon, as at present one can't tell tother from which.

We started rather late, but there was time for a lively round of "Wolf" before supper. The beach is mostly under water, and the little swamp at the left of the path is full and running over.

There were various spatters of rain, but we paid no attention to them, and had good singing around the fire.

We got home in time for our usual half-hour of hymns, and later Mrs. Richards read us "An Assisted Providence" and "Harry Lossing."

Kinks and Bill Chisholm are now half-past-niners, but they intend to use their privileges in moderation.



MONDAY,                Those of us who woke early were inclined to  
JULY 4  
B.28.95    curse our weather man, for at half-past six it was  
T.65'  
N.W.    raining, but the shower passed over soon, and the wind  
Light  
Clearing. came up with a roar. It was canoe test weather and  
just a bit over.

Noon.    We began the day with the Declaration of Inde-  
29.5  
T.71'    pendence, followed by "The Star-spangled Banner" and  
N.W.  
Strong.    "America". Then, as there were fewer fire-crackers  
Fair.

in camp than usual, we had a mighty yard squad, under  
command of S.C.B., a base-ball squad under A.S., and a very  
select carpenter squad, consisting of the Skipper, E.H., and  
Davis.

It is good to get back to our old ball-field, and to  
feel that it is really ours. For Mr. Dick has exchanged the  
Staples farm for the hill, and now we own the land clear up  
to the north fence. Cheers!

At swim there was one try for the canoe test, but the  
wind was rather fierce for the first attempt of the year.

After swim there were crackers on the hill, which kept  
things lively. The only casualty was suffered by Wilfrid  
Pyle's trousers.

After dinner we had "Zadoc Pine", who is always good  
company, and then came the great ball-games.



MONDAY  
(cont'd.)

J.J.J. vs. J.J.

First  
Baseball

Afternoon

We had a double-header, as we have sometimes had before on the Fourth. In the first game the J.J.'s outbatted their opponents, with fifteen hits to four. Chase knocked a home run in the first inning, and all but two of the team made safe hits in the course of the game.

For the J.J.J.'s Thorndike and S.C.B. made a pretty double play in the sixth inning.

By the time the second game began the Pudding Ball game was over, and several changes were made in the line-up of both teams. In this game the J.J.J.'s got down to business, and piled up the runs in great style. Only six innings were played, but in the sixth the J.J.J.'s ran through their batting order with one over, netted six runs, and got three hits, Mr. Harding landing one down in the sweet fern that brought him all the way around the diamond.

Some of the new players showed up well, Hallowell making a difficult catch on second base, and Thorndike, batting for .500 in each game.

#### PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Namelesses vs. The Great Unknowns.

With Gerry Hill and Cheese as the slab artists the above teams headed by Parkman and Hinds respectively pulled a very good pudding-ball game off, resulting in a victory for the Namelesses. Score, 9-6.



J.J.

vs.

J.J.J.

of

at

July 4

1910

1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	
3	3		1 G. Abbott	6		25	21										5	3	2		
11	0		2 Hale	3	K			K									5	2	2		
2	3		3 R.P.C.	1				28		4-3							4	2	3		
1	1		4 A.S.	5	5-0			K		24							5	2	3		
7	6		5 Boulger	2							K	20					5	0	3		
3	1		6 Halliwell	7		K			2-3	5-0							5	0	0		
0	0		7 Southworth	4	K		2-3		K		K						4	0	0		
0	0		8 Davis	8		24			21			21					4	0	1		
0	0		9 Parker	9			K			2-3		K					4	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....					2 2 4 6 0 6 0 6 0 6 1 7 0 7 4 11												41	11	15		
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						1-b. on errors.													1		2

J.J.J. vs. J.J. of at July 4, 1910 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	
4			1 J.R.A.	1	K	K			25								4	0	0		
11			2 E.H.	2	K		23		23			K					4	0	0		
4	0		3 S.C.B.	3			K		K			21					3	1	0		
2	2		4 P.W.	5	2-0		23					8-4					4	1	0		
2	1		5 Thordike	4					2-6								4	0	2		
0	0		6 Warner	7		23		23		23			24				4	0	0		
0	0		7 Winhead	6		23		21		23			23				4	0	0		
1	0		8 Kelley	8			K				23	2-8					4	0	1		
0	0		9 W. Wheeland	9							24						2	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....					1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 0 2 0 2 0 2												33	2	4		
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						1-b. on errors.															

Double play, Thordike - S.C.B.

J.J.		vs.		J.J.J.		of		at		July 4,		1910		19									
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.		
3	1		1 G. Abbot	1	23		◇	25									3	1	1				
4	0		2 Hale	3	K		24		23								3	0	0				
2	2		3 R.P.C.	6	◇		◇		◇								1	3	1				
1	3		4 A.S.	5	1		◇		26								3	0	2				
7	1		5 Boulger	2	23		K		23								3	0	0				
1	0		6 Halliwell	4		23	K		15-0								3	0	1				
0	0		7 Dexter	7		23		K		K							3	0	0				
0	0		8 Davis	8		◇		K		◇							2	0	0				
0	0		9 Parker	9		K		◇		K							2	0	0				
			10																				
			11																				
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																		
Hours..... Mins.....					1 1 0 1 2 3 0 3 1 4 0 4												23	4	5				
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.	
					4	1-b. on errors.													1				



J.J.J.			vs.		J.J.		of		at July 4		1910		19									
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	67	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases
0	4		1 J. R. A.		1	◇	9-3		9-4		◇							4	2	2		
8	0		2 E. H.		2	◇	◇		◇		◇							4	2	2		
6	0		3 S. C. B.		3	9-8	K		9-1		◇							3	1	0		
2	1		4 P. W.		5	◇		9-3		0-1	◇							4	1	1		
1	0		5 Thordike		4	2-5	◇		◇		◇							4	2	2		
0	0		6 Cutter in 3rd		7			K		2-1	9-6							1	0	0		
0	0		7 Warner		8		K				◇							1	0	0		
1	0		8 Kelley		6		◇	0-1		9-5	9-8							4	1	0		
0	0		9 Parleman		9		◇		9-3		9-3	◇						4	1	1		
0	0		10 Cutter		7													3	0	1		
0	0		11 Bachelder		8													2	1	0		
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.	2	2	4	0	4	0	4	1	5	6	11		34	11	9		
Hours..... Mins.....																						
Balks.	Hit by pitch. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases
					8														2		1	

The night was so clear that we had to wait until rather later than usual for the fireworks, but they were worth waiting for. Mr. Dwight and Mr. Lowden had both sent up fireworks and so we had quite an addition to our usual lot. The rockets were wonderful, and there were some bombs full of wiggling snakes which were as pretty as anything we have ever had. As for wheels we have never had so many of them, nor such a variety. When the last piece had been sent off, we sang tap in three circles, and all went to bed. That is, all except the Faculty who had to stay awake long enough to set the table.

The evening concluded with a brilliant display of Northern Lights, but comparatively few were up long enough to see them.



TUESDAY

July 5

Fair

Warm

Westerly

In the morning Batchelder passed the swim-

ming test. Perkins looks like the next candidate.

Just after afternoon reading, (at which we began

"Woodstock") in came Captain John. Pretty good to see him

again, and we only wish he were here for longer.

*John Richard*

Most of the crowd went fishing, but a select eight had a remarkable game of scrub. It is difficult to give the score in detail, but a few particulars may be of interest. Dexter heads the pitching list, with two strike-outs to his credit. Foss, Hill, and Hinds struck out a man apiece.

Abbot was at bat twenty-five times, and got nineteen hits seven of them being home runs. Boulger, out of fifteen times at bat, made thirteen hits, seven of them home runs.

First	ARKLET.	IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.	WILLIWAW.
fishing	S.C.B. jr.	E.H.	P.W.	A.R. McA.
afternoon.	R. Bennett	Lowden	Chapman	Dillon
	Muirhead	Scudder	Thorndike	Kelley
	Perkins	M.P.	Pyle	Parkman
	Warner			
	I bass	0	I bass	0
	YAMMERSCHOONER.	HURRICANE.	THUNDERSTORM.	
	R.P.C.	J.R.A.	A.S.	
	Batchelder	S. Wheatland	Hallowell	
	Chisholm	Billings	Southworth	
	D. Wheatland	Parker	Davis	
	0	0	4 bass. I nout	
		Total, 6 bass, 1 nout.		

After supper we had games on the hill, and then, amid the murmurs of the mosquitoes, we played "Earth, air, and water" on the piazza. Arrived, by evening train,

*Lewis W. Hackett*

WEDNESDAY

July 6

B. 29.32

T. 70'

Calm

Misty

Noon

B. 29.39

T. 81'

S.W.

Light

Fair

This morning the Doctor and Wellman went over to Dr. Bessey's camp on Sandy Point to summon a doctor from Waterville on Jacky Dwight's ear. Since the telephone there was out of order, they went straight to Gleason's, getting back in time for dinner about two.

At swim Miss Parks and Kelly swam to the

Point.

#### EXPEDITION

Blueberry Hill and Meadow Brook.

#### WILLIOWAW

J. R. A.

Muirhead

Perkins (p.)

Pyle

#### OUANANICHE

A. S.

A. M. R.

R. P. C.

Hill

Warner

Thornlike

A. P.

Foss

S. Wheatland

Chapman

P. H. W.

Hale

Whisholm

Hallowell

Hinds

R. Bennett

Batchelder

D. Wheatland

Billings

#### HURRICANE

S. C. B. jr.

Kelly

Dexter (p.)

Parker (p.)

#### IDENTICAL.

L. W. H.

Scudder

Lowden (p)

Davis (p)

#### CAUGHCOMGOMOC.

J. R.

Abbot

Boulger

Parkman

#### PANTASOTE.

E. H.

Southworth

Billon (p)

Butler (p)

The active members of the Ouananiche crew went up Meadow Brook to a point a little below the first bridge. The water is unusually high, so they were able to make many short cuts and save a good deal of time and pulling.

The other crews, and the Ouananiche passengers went up



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

Blueberry Hill. They found no blueberries but there were still some wild strawberries, and the view was beautiful, as it always is. The party re-organized at the landing behind Shute Island, and got home in time for a swim, being granted a little leeway in the matter of supper.

We found various new arrivals. Mr. Ives, who left just after supper, had brought his daughter, who is to be with us all summer. Dr. Haigh is also to be with us all summer, as Dr. MacAusland unfortunately has to leave us by the fifteenth, to take Dr. Swaim's place at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Dr. Swaim had a bad attack of scarlet fever this spring, and is not up to hospital work yet.

*Gilbert M. Haigh, M.D.*

*Helen Ives.*

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#### FIRST SING-SONG PROGRAMME

1. Cock-a-doodle Duet.....A.M.R., J.R.
2. Harmonica Duet.....Boulger, Hale
3. Song, "Rolling Down to Rio" .....L.W.H.
4. Violoncello Solo.....P.H.W.
5. Choruses, "John Peal," "The Voice of the Bell," and  
"The Camptown Races."
6. Mandolin Solo.....Boulger  
.....L.E.R.
7. Poem, "Merryweather Legends".....J.R., A.S., A.M.R., et al.
8. Stunt "Mother Tabbyskins".....

THURSDAY

July 7

B.29.23

T.67'

S.W.

Light

Misty

At morning reading we are having Parkman's

"The Oregon Trail". Mr. Richards has been telling

us ~~the~~ about the evolution of the cup races,

but after this he is going to talk about astron-

omy.

Our friend the pewee, who has indiscreetly built her nest again on the rudder of the shell, has hatched her brood, and they are all fluff and mouths. We have found out at last what the animals are that occasionally get in and damage mattresses. It is flying squirrels, for Andrew found a whole family of them in the Infirmary, a few days ago.

The tutoring squad is a small one, consisting of Dexter and Thorndike.

The Doodlebugs, under charge of Miss Hazeltine, are:

Dwight

Pyle

Perkins

Paine

Dillon

H. Ives

They are as usual studying trees.

Conrad Chapman ~~has~~ swam in from the float this morning.

Pretty soon he will join the glad throng.

The difficulty in Jack Dwight's ear broke last night, but he went down to Portland this afternoon with Dr. MacAusland for a few days' treatment at the Maine General Hospital. We hope to see a very lively Jacky ~~in~~ come back in a few days.



# Black feet

I		II		III	
Killed	shots	Runs	Killed	shots	Runs
E.H		X	X	•	
S.C.B. jr	•		X	•••	
L.W.H.	•	X	X		
J.R.A.	•		X		1
Abbot	X		X		
Boulger	•	X	X		
Olsholm	•	X	X	••	1
Butler		X			
Foss	•	X	X	••	
Hinds					
Hale		X	X		
Warner	0	0	0		
Hallowell	X	X	X		
Ives					
Muirhead	X	X		•••	
Davis			X		
Wheatland S.	X	X		•••	
Dillon			X		
Lowden	X	X	X		
Pyle	X	X	X		
	5	11	15		2

# Flat feet

I		II		III	
Killed	shots	Runs	Killed	shots	Runs
A.S.	X	••	X		
J.R.	X			•	
A.M.R.					
G.W.H.					
P.H.W					
R.P.C.					
Dexter	X		X		
Hill				•••	1
Barker	X	•	X	•	
Southworth		•			
Parkman			X		
Clapman			X		
Seudder					••••
R.Bennett					
Kelly	X		X	•••	
Thorndike		••	X	••	
Wheatland D.					
Billings	X				
Batchelder					
Perkins	6	6	X		
	6	6	9	11	2

THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

FIRST SCOUTING TRY-OUT  
Blackfeet vs. Flatfeet

It was a good thing to get started early on our scouting season, though some of the new players escaped killing, because those who saw them could not identify them.

Hats are once more allowed, to the great relief of red heads and some others.

The first game seems to have been rather cautiously played, as there were only six men lost on each side. In the second both tribes launched out more boldly, but the Flatfeet won by two runs and killed eleven of their opponents, losing only nine themselves.

In the third game the loss of life was still heavier, and the Blackfeet won by two runs.

Some of the new players are showing up well. Muirhead killed five, and Thorndike six in the course of the afternoon, while Scudder killed four in one game, and S. Wheatland six.

It is interesting to note that all the runs were made at the South End, and at the west side of the field.

No final division of sides has as yet been announced, but this afternoon's arrangement was certainly a very evening one.

It was a very good afternoon for Scouting, but warm enough to make a swim very welcome.

During the afternoon Bobby Paine arrived with his father:

*R. J. Paine 3rd*

Games on the Hill, Quiet Games, and Half-past-nine-Boston.  
Oh! you wind-mill!



FRIDAY      There was a heavy shower a little before daylight,  
July 8  
B.29.04      which helped to lay the dust, and freshen things up.  
T.69'

Calm              At the morning swim Francis Perkins swam down to  
Cloudy  
the Ouananiche slip, and after a very brief rest swam back  
to the float. It looks as if he would be the next graduate  
from the Infant Class.

Good news received to-day from Jacky Dwight, so we hope  
to see him back again very soon.

Second              HOPEFULS vs. HASBEENS.

Baseball

Afternoon.

It was good to see Captain John in the box  
again, and except for one very wild half-inning, it was a  
close game. Each team got in one neat double play, but the  
Hopefuls out-batted their opponents. Dr. Haigh heads the  
batting list for the afternoon, with four hits out of five  
times at bat, two of them two-baggers. One of them would  
have been a good deal more if it had not gone down over the  
bank, and so been cut short by the ground rule.

A new scheme was tried to-day, which we hope will save  
a good many balls which go over the bank. All players not  
actually at work sit to the left of home plate, so that  
the moment a ball goes down toward the swamp, they can get  
after it. It worked very well.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Namelesses vs. Great Unknowns.

The two sides retain<sup>ed</sup> the same names as last time, not





Harbeens vs. Hopefulls of at July 8, 1910 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
0	3		1 Abbot	6	◇	K			◇	◇	◇	◇					5	2	2	
1	0		2 A. S.	5	K	◇	◇		◇	◇	◇	◇					34	0	1	1
1	3		3 P. H. W.	4	◇	◇	◇		◇	◇	◇	K					5	0	2	1
10	2		4 E. H.	2	◇	◇	K		◇	◇	◇	◇					4	0	0	
0	4		5 J. R.	1	K	◇	◇		◇	◇	◇	◇					3	0	0	
12	1		6 L. W. H.	3		◇		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇				4	0	1	
0	0		7 Thordike	8		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇				5	1	0	1
0	0		8 Parkman	7		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇				5	1	0	
0	0		9 Wheatland	9		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇				2	0	0	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												37	4	6	
Hours..... Mins.....					1 1 0 1 0 1 1 2 2 4 0 4 0 4 0 4															
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	Double play, J. R. - L. W. H. - E. H.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						Various persons ran for J. R.														

Hopefulls vs. Harbeens of at July 8, 1910 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
0	1		1 Hallowell	4	◇	◇	K		◇	K		K					4	1	0	
10	2		2 J. R. A.	2	K	◇	◇		◇	◇	◇	◇					4	2	0	
1	3		3 G. W. H.	5	◇	◇	◇		◇	◇	◇	◇					5	3	4	
2	6		4 R. P. C.	1	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	K					4	1	1	
14	1		5 S. C. B. jr.	3	K	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇					4	2	2	
0	1		6 Boulger	6		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇					4	1	1	
0	0		7 Southworth	9		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇					4	0	2	
0	0		8 Muirhead	8		◇	◇	K	K		K						4	0	0	
0	0		9 Davis	7		◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇	◇					4	0	0	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												37	10	9	
Hours..... Mins.....					1 1 0 1 1 2 6 8 2 10 0 10 0 10															
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	Double play J. R. A. - S. C. B. jr.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						J. R. A. + Hallowell run for R. P. C.														



SATURDAY,  
JULY 9

Fair it is always safe to say it is hot, these days.  
Hot

Great swimming this morning. Dr. Haigh, Mr. Hackett, Billings,  
and Perkins all passed the test.

FIRST SUNDRY STUNT AFTERNOON.

HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM	WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL
J.R.	A.S.	L.W.H.	P.H.W.	J.R.A.
Boulger	Scudder	Parker	Hallowell	Pyle
Davis	Muirhead	Warner	Hill	Chisholm
5 bass	4 bass	Billings	D. Wheatland	Perkins
Total, 13 bass.		1 bass	2 bass	1 bass

ARKLET

A.M.R.  
~~ARKLET~~  
Cutler  
Chapman  
Lowden

OUANANICHE

S.C.B. jr.  
G.W.H. Hale  
Thorndike Abbot  
Dexter Foss  
Hinds Kelly  
Parkman S. Wheatland  
Passengers  
Ives, H. R. Bennett  
Paine

PANTASOTE

M.L.H.  
M.P.  
Batchelder  
TENTS  
H.R.  
E.H.  
R.P.C.  
Southworth

This was pretty nearly a fishing afternoon, and it is  
interesting to see that though only five boats were out they  
caught twice as many fish as seven boats did earlier in the  
week.

The Ouananiche circumnavigated Hoyt's Island coming home  
in good time for a much-desired swim.

The Arklet and the Pantasote went up to Shute Island  
for a brief exploration. They found the island largely in-  
habited by spiders, with a great deal of yew growing every-  
where. They also found Indian Pipe and Pipsissewa in full  
blossom. The row home was a little complicated by the losing



SATURDAY of a rowlock, but they got home in time for swim  
(cont'd)  
before supper.

The tent squad completed the moving of the Shawlery,  
which had been an important feature of morning squad work.  
It now stands on the hither side of the Ouananiche slip, and  
Miss Hazeltine and Helen and Rosamond are to move in tomorrow.

After supper the Digestion Club met, to finish "Paleface  
and Redskin", And then we plunged into our first evening of  
charades, under A.M.R., Captain John, and Mr. Bennett.

#### CHARADES.

DYNAMITE. This word is an old friend, but we varied it  
slightly. The first syllable was a very lively camp dinner.  
The second syllable was the choosing of a name for the baby  
of a large family (Dillon). The name chosen was "Herodotus  
Diogenes". For "might", Mouse appeared as a "strong man",  
with enormous muscles, and a finely developed chest. He  
and  
lifted enormous weights easily, with his left hand alone  
raised Ned Billings to the height of his shoulder. The  
whole word was the assassination of the Czar and his courtiers  
by a desperate band of nihilists.

HEMLOCK For the first syllable we had a very active sewing  
class, and for the second, Houdini (Davis) escaped from a  
massive barrel, in which he was fastened with ropes, secured  
with patent locks. The whole word was represented by the  
death of Socrates.

SATURDAY  
(cont'd)

ACCIDENTAL The first scene was the execution

of the faithless Cleopatra. We didn't see her head come off, but we heard it roll on the floor after the axe had descended. For "eye", we had a spirited rendering of the Johnson-Jeffries fight. Dental was really the best scene of the evening. Mr. Harding came in with a violent toothache, and his howls and squirms of anguish as Captain John filed at his tooth, and finally pried it out, were painful and pathetic to witness. The whole word was the capsize of the Ouananiche by a belated passenger.

After our exertions we were glad to sit still and listen to "The Transferred Ghost".

*(Handwritten musical notation on a staff)*

## SQUAD NOTES

The moving of the Shawlery has been a serious undertaking, and two of the other tents have needed new hog-frames on the north side.

The new oars have been varnished and put in commission.

A Logging Squad, under the command of S.C.B. jr. has rafted down a great many of the birch logs that have been lying on the hill since a year ago last fall. They will make good fire-wood one of these days, if our weather man ever pulls it off for us.



SUNDAY  
July 10

Helen Ives swam to the point this morning.

B. 29.22  
T. 84'

Dr. MacAusland came back from Portland by the

S.W. morning train. Jack Dwight is getting on well, so we  
Light

Misty shall be looking for him one of these days.

Noon Just as we were all in swimming we heard the hoot  
B. 29.22

T. 88' of a motor, and down came Miss Rosalind, with Mrs.

S.W.  
Light Bradstreet and Captain Dearborn. They had brought  
Misty

her out from Gardiner, a pleasant way of traveling on a hot  
day.

### *Rosalind Richards -*

There was a shower soon after dinner, and after the rain  
stopped it was still so threatening that we did not go off  
far. We played quiet games till about five o'clock, and then  
went over to Stevens's Beach. The Ouananiche took a full crew  
with passengers and grub, and the rest went by land. We  
played "Tug of War" with an old rope, and then had a good  
round of "Wolf" before supper. A ghost story and rounds  
finished the ~~afternoon~~ picnic. On returning to camp we had the  
usual half-hour of hymns, and then Mrs. Richards read the  
half-past-niners "Bread Upon the Waters".

MONDAY  
July II  
B. 29.05  
T. 80'

Light  
Misty  
West

Noon  
B. 29.05  
T. 82'

West  
Strong  
Misty

To-day the hot weather broke with a north-west wind which was most welcome to everybody. At the same time the water was so warm that we had a wonderful long swim.

FIRST SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

No try-out this time, but the real thing. Conditions were perfect, as the wind was high, and the rain had laid the dust, and softened things.

The honors of the first game went to the Iroquois, for though they lost fifteen men to the Algonquins' fourteen, they made one run, by killing the guard on the edge of the woods.

Both sides scored in the second game, but Mr. Stevens, by making two runs, gave the victory to the Algonquins, 4-3. It is not often that a player gets two runs in one game.

The third game showed heavy loss of life on both sides, but no runs. An Algonquin guard was killed, but Mr. Stevens, who was guarding up a tree, got across in time to take his place, and kill Radish and Dr. MacAuland before they could score. It was a very pretty bit of play.

So the season has begun well. May we suggest, however, that those who are sent to give the all-in signal would do well to come lower down and shout louder. Both shore guards missed the call in the first game and had to be collected in great haste, and people have been known to miss a game entirely by being



# Iroquois

N.	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.H.	X	•		••••	•	
A.R. MacA.			1.	X	X	X
L.W.H.	X			X		
P.H.W.	X	•		X		
J.R.A.	X	••••		X	••	
Abbot	X	••••		X	••	
Boulger	X			X	••	
Chisholm				X	•	
Cutler	X			X		
Poss	X			X		
Hinds				X	•	
Hale	X	•		X		
Warney	X			X		
S. Wheeland		•		X	•	
Seudder		•			•	
R. Bennett	X				•	
Perkins	X			X		
Batchelder	X	•		X	•	
Lowden				X		
Paine	X			X		
S.C. B. jr	X	•		X		
	15	14	1	11	10	3

# Algonquins

S.	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X	•				
A.S.	X					
A.M.R.		•				
G.W.H.	X	•			•••	
R.P.C.	○					
Dexter	X	••		X		
Hill	X	•			•	
Parker	X	•••		X		
Southworth						
Parkman		•		X		
Chapman	X					
Hallowell		•		X	•	
Thorndike	X				•••	
Muirhead	X	•				
Davis	X	•				
Billings	X	•		X		
D. Wheeland		•		X		
Kelly	X			X		
Dillon	X			X		
Ives	X			X		
Pyle						
	14	15		10		



MONDAY left out. Once a player did not appear at supper, and  
(cont'd.)  
a special messenger had to be sent out to find him. He had  
heard nothing since the game began.

When we came down from the game we found our long-lost  
friend: *Lea & Luquer*

Now when Jacky Dwight comes back, our number will be  
complete.

"Games on the Hill"

After supper there were ~~xxxxxxx~~, followed by the  
good old game of "Towel."

After that something quiet seemed needed, so we had two  
tables of "Mythology."

0/00/00/00/00/00/00/00/00/00/00/0

All this time we have forgotten to say that the Tincu-  
bator is now "The Plains of Abraham." Can anybody guess who  
sits at the head of it?

TUESDAY  
July 12  
B. 29.44  
T. 69'  
Calm  
Clear

Mrs. Richards went up to Cambridge by the morning train. At morning swim a large squad swam out around Pickerel Rock.

Noon  
B. 29.44  
T. 79'  
Light  
Cloudy

One of the tents that was so carefully moved inside the fence last year has been restored to its old place, and the other is to follow.

### SECOND SUNDRY STUNT AFTERNOON.

#### EBENEZER

J.R.  
Boulger  
Foss  
Hill  
A. Rock  
WILLIWAW  
J.R.A.  
Thorndike  
Batchelder  
Paine

#### OUANANICHE

A.S.

R.P.C.      P.H.W.  
Lowden      M.P.  
Hallowell      Billings  
S. wheatland      Chapman  
Hale      Southworth  
Passengers  
R. Bennett      Ives  
M.L.H.

#### CAUGHCOMGOMOCK

S.C.B. jr.  
Abbot  
Dexter  
Chisholm

#### ABOLJOCKAMEGUS

E.H.  
Warner  
D. wheatland  
Muirhead

#### YAMMERSCHOONER

A. R. MacA.  
Scudder  
Perkins  
Pyle

#### IDENTICAL

G.W.H.  
Cutler  
Dillon  
Luquer

#### PEDESTRIANS

A.M.R.  
L.W.H.  
Hinds  
Parkman  
Davis  
Kelly

The Ouananiche, being fond of society, went to the Mills to see the sights. Knives, ice cream, moccasins and salted peanuts were purchased, and several appetites were more or less damaged.

The Eben. and the Williwaw started for the wilds of Mount Radish; but as they started a little late, against



TUESDAY                    a stiffening south breeze, they had to content  
(cont'd)  
themselves with a nearer hill.

The Abol, the Yammerschooner, and the Identical went off together for Philip Mountain. But the rising wind warned them that the home trip would be slow, so they did some exploring on Blueberry Hill instead.

The Corker went up Bog Brook to see if the herons were at home, and found them all in their nests. They had to get out of their boat, of course, as the heron likes to live in a sky-scraper.

The pedestrians went to the Big Bog after white fringed orchids. They found a good many, and followed the bog road out to a point opposite the Goose Beach; a record trip, we believe. They came home by way of Stony Point, and the shore path.

---

After supper we had "Games On the Hill", and then the first "Half-past-eight 'Boston'" of the year. After that, the mosquitoes being many and vicious, we took to the float and told stories.

But the great event of the evening was the news which reached us just a little before half-past-eight. 'Mr. and Mrs. Wiggind have a son. We would say so in red letters if we had any red ribbon in our typewriter.



SCOUTING:  
(From two points of view)

I

Crash of waves on the shore,

And roar of wind through the trees,

And I neath the shelving bank

In water up to my knees.

Two before me are down,

But I follow as I was bid.

When will the rifle crack?

Where does their guard lie hid?

II

Cramped in a cleft of the rock,

With every nerve on the rack,

I listen and look and strain,

And the ants crawl up my back.

Stunned by the breakers' roar,

A-strain to my very soul,

Let it be no fault of mine

If one of them reach the goal.

A. M. R.

WEDNESDAY      Dr. MacAusland left us this morning, to our great  
July 13

B. 29. 17      regret. Why shouldn't we have two doctors? But he  
T. 73'

S. W.      really had to go, we know.

Light

Misty      This morning the Crows' Nest was set up, so as to

Noon      be ready for Mr. and Mrs. Dick when they come.

B. 29. 17

T. 73'      Our first peas were brought in this morning,

Light

Misty      from our own garden, and we had beet-greens several days

ago. The garden has never done so well but once before, and

that was when Mr. Barstow came out and planted it. Of course

last year the drought held everything back.

#### THIRD BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

#### HAS-BEENS VS HOPEFULS.

This was as close a game as we are likely to have this season. The sides were the same as last time, except that Kelly came in, and Muirhead joined the ranks of the pudding-ballers.

In the second inning Chase was a little wild, allowing two hits and giving three free passes to first, but after that he warmed up and struck out nine men, making a total of ten for the game. Captain John allowed fewer hits, but struck out only six.

There were only eight hits made in the whole game. S. C. B. heads the batting list, with two hits out of four times at bat,



WEDNESDAY but Chase's homer in the sixth was the prettiest (cont'd)  
hit of the day. He still has to have someone to run for him,  
as he still has to wear Captain John's sneaker on his sore  
foot, and it will come off.

Twice in the first inning a the base-runner was caught  
at the plate by the pitcher, the ball having come to him  
from right field by way of third base. Pretty lively work.

Has Beers vs. Hopefuls of at July 13, 1910 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
1	6		1 Abbot	6	2-3	2-3		2-3	2-3			2-3					5	1	0	
0	2		2 A.S.	5	2-3	2-3		2-3	2-3	2-3		2-3					5	0	2	
2	2		3 P.H.W.	4	2-3	2-3		K	2-3	2-3			K				5	0	0	1
7	2		4 E.H.	2	2-3	2-3		2-3	2-3	2-3			K				4	0	1	
0	4		5 J.R.	1	2-3	2-3			K	K			K				4	1	1	
17	0		6 L.W.H.	3	2-3	2-3		2-3	2-3		K						3	2	1	1
0	0		7 J. Hornlike	8	2-3	2-3		K	2-3	2-3		2-3					3	1	0	
0	0		8 Kelly	7	2-3	2-3		K	2-3	2-3		2-3					4	0	0	
0	0		9 S. Whistard	9	2-3	2-3		2-3	2-3	2-3		K					3	1	0	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												36	6	5	
Hours..... Mins.....																				
Balks.	Hit by pitch. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on h's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				0	6	1-h. on errors.												1		

Hopefuls vs. Has Beers of at July 13, 1910 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
0	1		<sup>1</sup> Boulger	6													5	2	0	
11	0		<sup>2</sup> S.C.B. jr.	3					K								4	1	2	
2	4		<sup>3</sup> G. W. H.	5													4	1	0	
4	3		<sup>4</sup> R. P. C.	1	K												4	1	1	
10	2		<sup>5</sup> J. R. A	2			K										4	0	0	
0	1		<sup>6</sup> Halliwell	4		K							K				4	0	0	
0	2		<sup>7</sup> Southworth	9						K							3	0	0	
0	0		<sup>8</sup> Parkman	8													4	0	0	
0	0		<sup>9</sup> Davis	7													4	0	0	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												36	5	3	
Hours..... Mins.....																				
Balks.	Hit by pitch. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on h's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	1			5	10	1-h. on errors.														1
					*G. W. H. runs for R. P. C. in 1+3. S. C. B. jr " " " " in 6+9															



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

PUDDING-BALL GAME.  
ZuZu's vs. Chu Chu's

As will be seen by the score this game was not so close as the last, but there were certainly interesting and exciting moments. <sup>Dexter and Foss</sup> Scudder made the best showing on bases, with three runs apiece. Several of the new players are improving immensely. Batteries, Scudder, Dexter--Hill, Warner (Foss)  
Score, 16-10. in favor of the ZuZu's.

(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)

Mr. Foss came over to see Alden in the afternoon, but could not stay to supper.

After supper we had "Games on the Hill"

SECOND SING-SONG.

1. Piano Duett-----A.M.R., P.H.W.
2. Flageolet Solo-----R.R.
3. Song, "A Pale Young Curate"-----J.R.
4. Choruses, "Morning by the Bright Light, October.
5. Piano Solo-----S.C.B. jr.
6. Song, "Baffin's Bay"-----L.W.H.
7. Stunt,-----J.R., A.S., & Co.
8. Camp Song-----

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Good songs are all the better sometimes for being old friends. We never get tired of the "Pale Young Curate,"



WEDNESDAY and it is fine to get Baffin's Bay going again.  
(cont'd)

The following is the Poster of the stunt.

HERE FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY!

PROFESSOR RUBEENOZO

AND HIS  
BENEVOLENT BEASTS!  
MARVELLOUS MONKEYS!!

SAGACIOUS SEALS!!!

SLIMY SERPENT!!!!

A VERY LARGE BEAR!!!!!!

GEE WHIZ!

This brilliant announcement was none too strong. Such a collection of animals has seldom been seen within our doors, and great credit is due to the Professor (A.S) who introduced his performers in a neat speech. The monkeys (Radish and Chick) were indeed marvellous. The seals (Lowden and Thorndike) amazed us by the agility with which they flopped about in their blue calico tails, and their see-saw act shows what can be accomplished by determination. The Prophet was a terrible serpent, and no wonder his trainer (S.C.B.) fell a victim to his dreadful fangs, in spite of all his skill. Captain John was a large and lively bear, dancing with grace and agility, and kissing his master with enthusiasm. Altogether a great stunt.

We thought of going to the float, but the waves were slopping over it, so we had "The Devil and the Deep Sea" on the piazza.

THURSDAY

Captain John

July 14

B.29.40

T.72'

West

Light

Clear

left this morning amid

the clicking of cameras  
and the tooting of horns.

Noon

B.29.40

T.81'

S.W.

Light

Clear

We wish he could have

stayed longer.

Another departure which  
made us feel strangely

fewer all day was that of the camping  
trip, a list of whose members  
appears at the right.

#### EXPEDITION--PHILIP MOUNTAIN.

##### WILLIWAW

L.W.H.

Kelly

Luquer (cox.)

Paine (p.)

##### CORKER

R.P.G.

Dexter

Foss

Hill

##### OUANANICHE

E.H.

G.W.H.

cutler

Ives

D. Wheatland Hinds

R.Bennett Muirhead

Parker

Passengers

R.R.

M.L.H. Davis

Lowden Pyle

##### IDENTICAL

J.R.A.

Chisholm

Batchelder (cox)

Dillon (p.)

##### ABOL.

A.S.

Hallowell

S. Wheatland

Abbot

##### YAMMERSCHOONER

P.H.W.

Southworth

Perkins

Billings

Many shifts were made in the paddlers  
of the Ouananiche, so the list is neces-  
sarily a little inaccurate.

The Merryweather squadron made very good time to the  
beach behind Shute's Island, and all hands except Miss  
Rosalind started at once on the climb. It is no less steep

## Camping Trip July 14<sup>th</sup>

Parkman

Scudder

Thorndike

Chapman

Warner

S.C.B. jr.

Thunderstorm

Hurricane



THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

than ever. While the most of us were enjoying either the view or the raspberries, Gerry Hill and Muirhead discovered a cave ~~half-way~~ part way down the precipice.

It looks as if it might be quite habitable in case of necessity. When we came down, we found that Miss Rosalind had been interviewed by a lady in a boat ~~with~~ wearing a very large hat. Rumor whispers that this was Anna Held. As her summer camp is in the neighborhood this was entirely possible, although not probable.

After climbing on the boat house roof, we came down for supper, and later singing.

When we came home we found that two long expected arrivals had at ~~at~~ last arrived:

*Julia C. Richards,*

*Henry Howe Richards*

After a short game of Half-past-eight "Earth, Air, and Water" the half-past-niners enjoyed rounds on the float. ~~under~~

FRIDAY  
 July 15 There is one unpleasant thing to record for today.  
 B.29.18  
 T. 79' Skipper found himself feeling rather miserable,  
 Calm  
 Cloudy and when the Doctor and he had a session it was found  
 Noon to be the same horrid blood-poisoning that he has had  
 B.29.18  
 T.79' twice before. We hope, however, that as it has been caught  
 West  
 Light early it will be headed off more easily. Camp without  
 Cloudy  
 the Skipper is a poor thing.

# SECOND FISHING AFTERNOON.

WILLIWAW.		YAMMERSCHOONER. IDENTICAL.		PANTASOTE. ARKLET.	
A.S.	L.W.H.	J.R.A.	P.H.W.	R.P.C.	
Muirhead	Kelly	Hill	Chisholm	Hale	
Hallowell	Parker	D. Wheatland	Dillon	Batchelder	
Davis	S. Wheatland	Luquer	Lowden	Billings	
1 perch	2 bass	3 perch	1 perch	0	
1 pout		3 pout	4 bass		
6 bass		5 bass			

TOTAL, 26 FISH.

And now we'll have a chowder.

Almost everybody else went raspberrying to Hoyt's Island.  
 in the Ouananiche. The woods were rather wet through which  
 it was necessary to pass to the raspberry fields, but every-  
 body was properly equipped with rubber things. The raspberries  
 were very plentiful, and the only thing lacking to a plentiful  
 supply was time. If the shower had not upset our plans,  
 there would have been enough for third helps for all hands,  
 instead of barely enough for firsts. We lost the path on the way  
 over, and although we sprinted all the way home supper had  
 to be delayed twenty minutes.



FRIDAY Plans had to be made, unmade, and made over  
(cont'd)  
again to-day, for just after reading we had a real williwaw,  
the first of the season. Boat-building and Progressive  
Ping-pong were soon under way, and a silly fat launch  
that came blundering in was kept out of mischief in spite  
of herself. The idea of her crew was to sit on the windward  
side of the float, and hold her off. Some people are not fit  
to be allowed in boats.

But in about fifteen minutes the storm cleared away,  
and the original plans were carried out as above.

Camp Bartholomew "so called because of the massacre  
of the mosquitoes", came home in first-rate condition,  
excepting Francis Parkman's shoulders, which were burned to  
a blister. They had so much trouble with mosquitoes, that  
they finally took to the water, and slept in their boats;  
or perhaps it would be more appropriate to say that they  
stayed awake in their boats.

They all went in for a wash after their arrival, and  
Scudder and Chapman both swam to the Ouananiche slip.

One arrival this afternoon:

*Chas. Chase*

After supper we had boats, and "Quiet Games", and then  
"Half-past-nine Boston." Russell Chase rivalled the Prophet  
and nearly killed some of us.

THE DOODLE BUGS..  
A play in one act by F.D.PERKINS

Scene--A wood near Merryweather

Enter two Doodle Bugs

D.B. one--That's a white pine!

D.B.two--That's a red pine!

D.B.one--Aw, you don't know, that's a white pine, it has three needles.

D.B.two--You Noodle, don't you know that the red pine has three needles.

D.B. one--Shut up!

D.B. two--How about you!

D.B. one--That's all that could be expected from a South Dormitory ass.

D.B. two--North Dormitory donkeys haven't any sense.

(General fight. In the middle of it, enter Skipper and Mr. Harding from opposite sides with spank-sticks. They start using them.)



SATURDAY

July 16

B.29.06 not stay to dinner.

T.66'

West

Light

Cloudy

Mr. Perkins came over in the morning, but could

#### FOURTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Kids vs. Lambs.

This was the first junior game of the season,

Noon

B.29.04

T.68'

S.W.

Light

Cloudy

and it was as close a game as we often get.

Neither pitcher allowed many hits, and struck

out a goodly number of men. Another noticeable

thing was the good fielding. We have sometimes felt that when a man reached second he ought to score; but in this game six men were put out between third and home.

Some of the out-fielders were a little distracted by the shouts from the pudding-ball field, but Foss made an assist from right field which enabled Hallowell to put a man out at second. Abbot and Hale both batted for .500, but Abbot really heads the list for one of his hits was a two-bagger.

The game went off so quickly that a second was begun, but it became evident very soon that some of the players ~~had had~~ <sup>as</sup> had had about enough, and only two innings were played, we do not report it.

#### PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Pudding-ball has always been noted as good exercise for the lungs, but when the faculty play it becomes "a



SATURDAY "scream a minute" farce. The headliners were (cont'd) numerous, but those most appreciated by the audience were two. One was the "trained seal batting" of Conny Chapman, and the second and most interesting was entitled "Lowden's heart-hindering, harrowing hunt for home." For further particulars see the next page.

*Kids* vs. *Lamb* of *at July 16, 1910* 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
0	3		1 Minhead	1	9-3		K				9-3						4	1	0	1
7	0		2 Hale	3	9-3								9-3				4	1	2	1
11	1		3 Boulger	2			9-3		9-6								5	0	2	
1	2		4 Halloriff	4	0-1			K		K	0-1						5	0	0	
2	3		5 Southworth	5		9-3				0-1		10-5	K				4	0	1	
3	0		6 Davis	6		K		9-3				K					4	0	0	
0	0		7 Dexter	7				K		K							3	0	0	
0	0		8 Parker	8		9-3					K	9-3					3	0	0	
0	1		9 Jose	9			9-3		K				0-1				4	1	0	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												36	3	5	
Hours..... Mins.....																				
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						5-8												1		
Muffed fly.	Missed fly.	Muffed gr'd's.	Muffed th'n.b.	Wild fly b.	Passed thr'w's.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.

*Lamb* vs. *Kids* of *at July 16, 1910* 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
10	1		1 Hornbake	2	9-3		0-4				9-4						4	1	0	
10	0		2 Parkman	3					9-3								3	0	0	1
4	8		3 Abbot	1	1-9												4	2	2	
2	0		4 Kelly	5		9-3						K					4	1	1	
1	1		5 Warner	6		K			0-3			K					3	0	0	
0	0		6 Chicklin	7		K		9-3		K		K					4	0	0	
0	2		7 Wheatland	4			1-5			0-3							3	0	1	
0	0		8 R. Bennett	8			K		K								2	0	0	
0	0		9 Billings	9							9-3						1	1	0	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												28	5	4	
Hours..... Mins.....																				
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
						2 10												2		
						1-b. on errors.														



### CHRONICLES.

There was gnashing of the molars in the bold Brea<sup>d</sup>-pudding  
team;  
There was dearth of three-base bingles, there was frightful  
lack of steam.  
"The brave Rice-puddings are ahead; the score is five to four-  
Two outs!" cried Ives the scorer, with a melancholy roar.

Then Andrew, Charles, and Billy gave a culinary cheer;  
The graceful Mr. Bennett wiped away a silent tear;  
But no traces of emotion stirred 'neath Captain Gerry's hat:  
Said he to Rad, "Cheer up, my lad, Miss Parks is at the bat."  
Full lightly stepped she to the box, and with colossal nerve  
She fairly put the kibosh on E.H.'s subtlest curve;  
She hit the spheroid on the nose, it bounded from her bat  
And sought the spot where Pullman slept, a-standing on his hat  
Then bounded valiant Lowden's heart, and with his arm of steel  
He heaved the ball at Doctor like an educated seal.  
Far over Doctor's out-stretched hand it wobbled like a bird,  
And when the dust had cleared away Miss Parks was safe on  
third.  
She saw fair Cutler step to bat and spit upon his hand-  
She watched him lithely swing the stick and on the pudding  
land;  
She paused a moment only to arrange her flowing hair,  
And started for the homeland as a bullet cleaves the air.

Sweet memories of youthful days, rushed through her bursting  
brain:

She saw the dear old homestead, with its chicken yard again;

She heard her mother calling her;—"Oh Marjorie, come HOME! "

And the dust flew up in billows as she scorched across the  
loam.

She crossed the plate with heart elate, her pulses beating high-

Well Captain Gerry now may smile, the score at last is tie!

When loudly comes the umpire's shout, it trickles through her  
brain:-

"The ungallant Cutler died on first; your run has been in vain! "

No more upon the diamond Miss Parks's form is seen;

No more she swats the pudding-ball, nor flits across the green.

Perhaps you'll see her sewing; perhaps she may crochet-

But she spends her time in labor that she thinks is going  
to pay.

L.W.H.

(We got so excited copying the above that we forgot to  
mention the score; 16-13 in favor of the Rice-puddings.)

After supper we had a brief interval of boats, and then  
as usual

#### CHARADES.

PIRATICAL. The first syllable was the theft of a pie and the  
consequences. Then came a sewing-circle, broken up by a rat (or  
rather a Mouse), and then a school broken up by tickling.

The whole word was an attack by savage pirates on a peaceful  
picnic party.



SATURDAY KEROSENE. Dicky Hallowell made a fine mad dog in (cont'd.)

the first scene, and the Harvard-Yale race, with the episode of the broken shoe-string, was most effective. The third, "scene", was a superb rendering of the funeral over the body of Caesar in which honors were evenly divided between Mr. Hackett as Antony and the Prophet as the corpse. The whole word was a bit of an anachronism, as after all kerosene was not in use till a good deal after Biblical times.

MUTILATE. For the first syllable we had a school again, with "Mrs. Dick" struck perfectly dumb on being asked to recite "The Village Blacksmith". "Tea" threw us off the track a bit, so much was said about pickles. In fact Connie Chapman ate so many that he was very ill. The last syllable was a mad rush for a train, Mr. Dick bringing up the rear. For the whole word we were shown how Mr. Harding keeps his moustache in such beautiful order. He does it up in curl-papers every night! And then some horrid people came and shaved off half of it while <sup>he</sup> was innocently snoring. It was truly a tragic scene.

And then we began "Spanish Gold", which some of us have already read and found very good.

SUNDAY, Skipper's birthday. We missed him at service, but  
July 17

B.29.06 he got up before dinner; and though he didn't come,  
T.69'

N.W. he had dinner out in the hammock, where we could all  
Light

Cloudy see him, and he cut his birthday cake, and Mr. Harding

passed it round for him.

Noon.

B.29.09 At afternoon reading we finished "A Midsummer Night's  
T.71'

N.W. Dream".

Light

Cloudy The wind, which had been light all the morning, got

fresh later, and it was voted too wet for a water picnic.

There was a splendid walk to Bickford Hill, and then we had  
summer round a fire in our own pine grove, with much singing.

We are beginning to feel rather proud of our rounds, and Mr.

Dick sang us "Abdullah BulBul", which we haven't had before  
this year.

hoarse

Some of us were a little when it came to hymns, but we had  
a good half hour of them, and then went on with "Spanish Gold",  
after one or two poems.

It is cooler now in the evenings, for which we are very  
greatful.



MONDAY      The second camping trip, for  
 July 18  
 B.29.3      which see the list, went off  
 T.67'  
 N.W. this morning in great style. We  
 Light  
 Clear      know they are all right, as they  
  
 took an anchor, thanks to the reminders  
  
 of their affectionate friends. The blots  
  
 on the list are the traces of the  
  
 tears we shed at their departure.

Camping Trip  
 July 18<sup>th</sup>

Southworth  
 Muirhead  
 Perkins  
 Kelly  
 Dillon

E.H.

Thunderstorm  
 Hurricane

SQUAD NOTES.

The logging operations go merrily on, and some of us are  
 becoming expert raftsmen.

The tents in Bachelors' Row are all moved now to their  
 old places. It is much less crowded than it was with them on  
 the inside of the fence.

Some of the big stones under the hammock were cleared  
 out this morning. Now we shan't hurt ourselves so much when  
 we tumble out.

(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)

THIRD FISHING AFTERNOON: SECOND RASPBERRYING TRIP.

IDENTICAL. WILLIWAW. WOBBLER. YAMMERSCHOONER. ARKLET.

A.S.	P.H.W.	R.P.C.	G.W.H.	J.R.A.
Hallowell	Paine	D. Wheatland	Parkman	Davis
Warner	Lowden	Ives	Chapman	Pyle
Scudder	M.L.H.		Luquer	M.P.
3 pout	1 bass	2 bass	1 perch	1 bass
4 perch				
9 bass				

PANTASOTE.

S. Wheatland  
 Billings  
 Hill  
 4 bass

TOTAL NUMBER OF FISH, 25. Largest fish, 2 1/4  
 S. Wheatland.

MONDAY CONT'D.

OUANANICHE.

The objective

S.C.B. jr.

Abbot	Foss	point of this party
Boulger	Hale	
Chisholm	Hinds	was Chute Island, but
Cutler	Thorndike	
L.W.H.	A.M.R.	when we got there
Passengers		
Batchelder	Parker	the cupboard was bare,
Dexter R.R.	Bennett	

as the birch trees had grown too tall for the raspberries.

So we bore away for Hoyt's Island, landing at the dry dock to save time. The raspberries were still plentiful, and though our picking time was not very long, we got eight quarts. It was very hard to tear ourselves away, but at last we got started. We missed the path, and found a head-wind waiting for us, so we were almost late to supper. As it was some of us did more or less dressing on the Piazza.

Mr. and Mrs. Commadore went over to the Mills in the Hecuba, and came home at a lively pace. He was standing up when we first sighted him, but he says he didn't all the way.

Two fishing boats stayed out to supper, so for the first time this year we had no Tincubator. By the way that important institution has not yet favored us with its new name.

Boats after supper, "Teakettle", and stories on the float.

One most welcome arrival to-day, whose signature is

written below:

*Caroline Stevens*



TUESDAY      This morning the young Peewees flew out of their  
 July 19      nest. They have been looking crowded for some time,  
 B. 29.47      and when Chickweed tried to bat <sup>h</sup>ten they took to the  
 T. 74.0      woods.  
 West  
 Light  
 Cloudy

#### FIRST TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

In spite of the absence of the campers and Dwight, and Thorndike's being on the hospital squad, this was a very good meet. Only one record was broken, but then our records are getting to <sup>be</sup> pretty lively. We give the best in each event. There was no division into juniors and seniors, except that all the half-past niners except Hinds and Boulger put the heavy shot.

#### RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Abbot	14 ft. 1 1/2 in.
Boulger	13 ft. 6 1/2 in.
Cutler	12 ft. 9 1/2 in.
Davis	12 ft. 8 1/2 in.
Chisholm	12 ft. 1 1/2 in.

The junior record, made by Minot last year, is 15 ft. 5 1/2 in. The senior record, made by Wright last year, is 18 ft.

#### RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Abbot	4 ft. 8 in. (Actual measure, 4 ft. 6 in.)
Hale	4 ft. 7 in.
Hill	4 ft. 3 in.
Cutler	4 ft. 3 in.

Abbot thus beats the junior record, made by Minot last year, by one inch. Rad made a try at the senior record, and came within quarter of an inch of beating it. Prefects cannot compete for the cup, but their records count, and the present ~~senior~~ senior high record, 4 ft. 10 7/8 in, was made

TUESDAY by Mr. Bennett two years ago, when he was a  
(cont'd.)  
prefect.

HUNDRED YARD DASH.

First Heat.

Lowden	15.4
Batchelder	
Pyle	

Second Heat.

Hallowell	14.4
S. Wheatland	
Luquer	

Third Heat.

Scudder	13
Davis	
Chaoman	

Fourth Heat.

Boulger	13.3
Parkman	
Chisholm	

Fifth Heat.

Hinds	15.2
Dexter	
Billings	

Sixth Heat.

Parker	15.2
Warner	
D. Wheatland	

Seventh Heat.

Hale	12.4
Hill	
Abbot	

There were no handicaps. Some heats were very, close, especially the last, where the three leaders almost overlapped at the tape, and Hale won first place in the last ten yards. The time nearly ties the junior record, 12.3/5



TUESDAY  
(cont'd.)

SHOT PUT.

Abbot	(light shot)	29 ft.7 1/2 in.
Boulger	" "	25 ft.11 1/2 in.
Parkman	" "	23 ft.11 1/2 in.
Hale	(heavy shot)	24 ft.3 1/2 in.

No one else came near these figures. The old records still stand.

FOUR-FORTY YARD RUN.

The runners were more or less divided into groups, and we give the best two in each group, as well as the winner. The scratch men were a good deal overhandicapped, (this is not the way to put it, but we hope it will be understood, but Abbot came in among the first bunch, so that he certainly ran the longest distance in the shortest time.

Scratch.

Abbot  
Cutler

Next bunch.

Scudder  
Parkman

Next bunch.

Chauman	winner	Time about 1 m.13 s.
Hallowell		

Front rank.

Pyle Warner  
Warner

-oooooooooooooooooooo-

Mrs. Richards came home while the meet was in progress, and it is good to see her again. It appears that John Wiggins is a remarkable child.

TUESDAY "Camp Rocky" came home in good order. They slept (cont'd) on Rocky Mountain, and walked up Hampshire Hill. They used their anchor to some purpose, for they caught six fish, which they brought home to add to the chowder.

After supper "Digestion Club" met, and we began Mark Twain's "A Tramp Abroad". We shall not read the whole of it, but only the funniest chapters.

Jack Dwight appeared in time to join us in "The Towel Game." He is to spend two or three nights at Mrs. Gleason's, but comes over between times.

"Half-past-nine Boston'" was up to its usual form, but nobody was permanently disabled.

&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"

To-day "The Seven Stars in the Sky" rose in our firmament.

Earth.....	Chapman
Jupiter.....	S.C.B. jr.
Sun.....	J.R.A. .
Venus.....	D. Wheatland
Mars.....	Hill
Saturn.....	Dexter
Mercury.....	Warnery
Uranus.....	Scudder

Since printing our account of the athletic meet an event has been reported which, though not part of the regular meet, was duly observed by a suitable official. Chickweed pole-vaulted an exact seven feet. The pole-vault record has never been very carefully kept, but so far as we know this breaks the record.



WEDNESDAY

July 20

B. 29.47

T. 65'

Light

Cloudy

Water

Temp., 72'

This morning Chapman and Scudder passed their swimming test. It looks as if Dillon ~~want~~ would be the next.

#### FIFTH-BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Red Sox vs. Tigers.

Noon

B. 29.43

T. 72'

S.W.

Light

Cloudy

Neither Mr. Hackett nor Mr. Dick could play first base to-day, as one had a sprained ankle and the other a ~~headache~~ <sup>sore</sup>, and so Thorndike

held down the initial sack for the Tigers. He made eleven out-outs, three of them unassisted.

The Tigers also had a new pitcher in Dr. Haigh. He struck out the same number of men as Chase, ten, and gave only five passes to Chase's eight.

Through the fifth inning the Red Sox had a good lead, but in the sixth the Tigers took a brace, and in the seventh, with two men down, they ran through their batting order and brought in five runs, winning the game 9-8.

Only three men out of the nineteen who played made hits. Wellman heads the batting list with two singles and a two-bagger out of three times at bat.

#### PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Giants vs. Cubs

A faculty umpire, Mr. Hackett, having given solemnity to the game, pudding-ball progressed very well. There were a number of fine records on the score sheet, first among



WEDNESDAY which is that of Foss, who made a run for the  
(cont'd)  
Cubs every time he came up at bat. The final score was 9-10  
in favor of the Cubs. Batteries, Dexter, Seudder--Hill and  
Warner(Muirhead)

Besides having an umpire with a sprained ankle, this game laid out Captain Hinds, who sprained his ankle by catching his foot in a root near first base. As Helen Ives had already damaged her ankle somewhat, the sprained ankle squad now numbers three. This is a record.

Red Sox vs. Tigers of at July 20 1910 19

[illegible]

Tigers vs. Red Sox of at July 20 1910 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stole base
11	0		1 Ryndike	3	K	Z		P <sup>5</sup>		P <sup>5</sup>	D	P <sup>3</sup>					6	1	0		
1	4		2 Abbott	6	D	P <sup>1</sup>		P <sup>6-3</sup>		D	E	P <sup>3</sup>					6	3	0		
2	5		3 G.W.H.	1	E		D	K		D	D						4	3	2		
0	0		4 P.H.W.	5	E		E			D	D						3	1	3		
12	0		5 E.H.	2	K		E			P <sup>3</sup>	E						5	0	0		
0	0		6 Kelly	4	K		K		K	K	E						4	0	0		
1	0		7 Parkman	8		E	E		E	E	P <sup>3</sup>						2	0	0		
0	0		8 Davis	9		P <sup>3</sup>	P <sup>5</sup>		P <sup>4</sup>		P <sup>3</sup>	P <sup>3</sup>					4	0	0	1	
0	0		9 Unkinked	7		K	P <sup>3</sup>		K								3	0	0		
0	0		10 Warner	7							D	P <sup>3</sup>					1	1	0		
			11																		
TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....					Runs total.	1	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	2	4	5	9	9			
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base ou b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases
		2		5	10	1-b. on errors.												2			7



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

As there was too much wind for "Boats", we had "Games on the Hill" for the first time this week.

THIRD SING SONG

1. Piano Solo.....Sudder
2. Rounds.....L.E.R., A.M.R., H.H.R.
3. Songs, "My Cousin Caruso".....L.W.H.
4. Choruses, "Drink Puppy", "March of the Cameron Men",  
"Gaudeamus."
5. Piano Solo, "Fradiavolo".....A.M.R.
6. Songs, "A Fine Hunting Day".....H.H.R.
7. Stunt, "Camp Bartholomew".....S.C.B. jr. & Co.

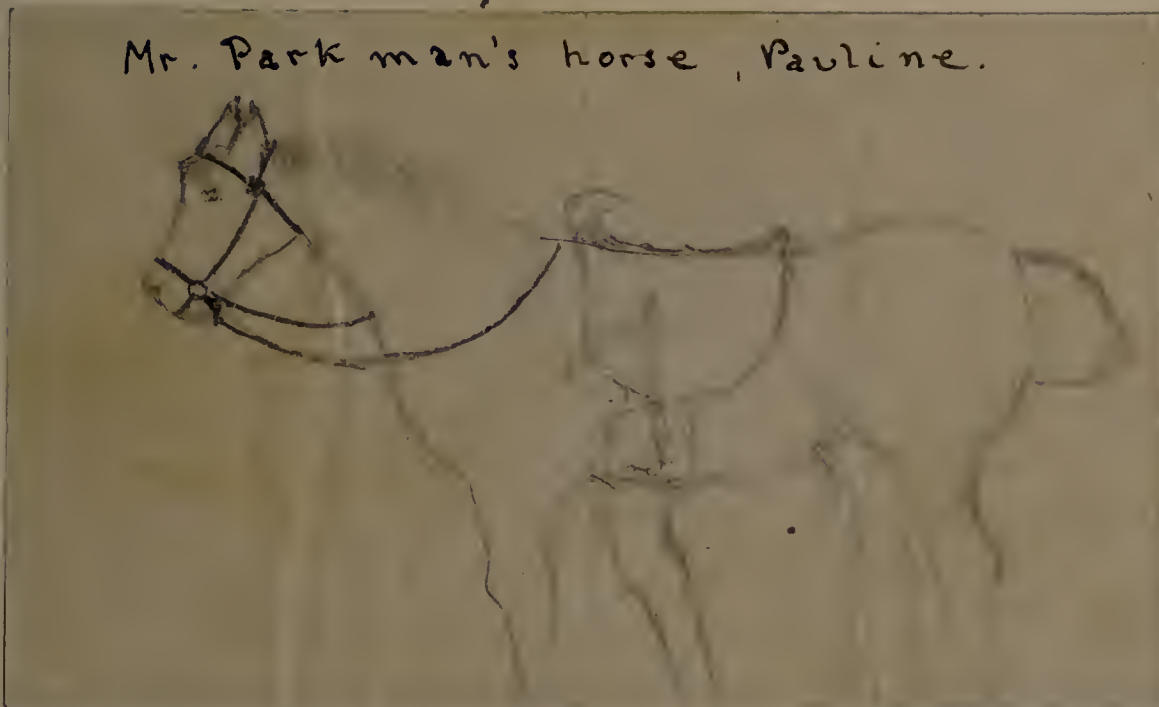
C A M P

S O N G.

The stunt was a realistic representation of the sufferings of our brothers. We wonder that Mr. Bennett's hair did not turn gray. The light effects, the cloud passing over the moon, and the rising of the sun were particularly good.

The half-past-niners continued their search for "Spanish Gold".

Mr. Parkman's horse, Pauline.



THURSDAY      R. Bennett, Dillon and Pyle  
 July 21  
 B. 29.26      swam to the Ouananiche  
 T. 79'  
 S.S.W.      slip this morning. Their  
 Light  
 Cloudy      next excursion will be  
 to the Point.

The above-listed camping trip  
 left for Little Pond this morning.

#### CANOE AND ROW-BOAT PRACTICE

Each canoe or row-boat, supervised by a member of the faculty, executed maneuvers for about three quarters of an hour, and then shifted, thus giving to each boy a little practice in every line of seamanship. During each shift the members of each crew paddled in and rowed in about every position. After the practice crews had finished there was a canoe race, for which we publish the lists below:

#### CANOE RACE

##### ABOLJACKAMEGUS

Hale  
 Warner  
 Parker  
 S. Wheatland

##### EBENEZER

Thorndike  
 Davis  
 Scudder  
 Cutler

##### CAUGHCOMGOMOCK.

Southworth  
 Kelly  
 Parkman  
 Boulger

This event was scheduled to come off at five, but a fierce williwaw just after reading delayed the whole afternoon's programme.

It was blowing half a gale when the start was made, and

## Camping Trip

July 21<sup>st</sup>  
 — " —

Chisholm

Foss

Hill

Abbot

Batchelder

A.S.

Hurricane

Thunderstorm



ON THE FLOAT.  
(with apologies to Tennyson.)

Come into the water, Mouse,  
For the moments swift have flown;  
Come into the water, Mouse;  
I am here on the float alone.  
And the scent of the breakfast's wafted abroad,  
And the horn has almost blown.

Beneath the Prophet's tread  
The trembling slip has shook;  
The last wild necktie's tied,  
With one last hasty look.

"Oh Andrew!" comes from the Skipper's lips,  
And "Already" sounds from the Cook.

Then come to the float, oh Mouse!  
The hasty moments flee.  
They're serving the haybales now,  
And pouring the Skipper's tea.  
And the deadly spankstick will be thy doom,  
Because I am late for thee.

A.M.R.

THURSDAY      the four picking-up crews fully expected to have  
(cont'd)

some work to do. The Abol., on the windward course, drew ahead at once, and had a good lead on the turn. On the home stretch the Eben. gained by good steering, and came in a very good second. In fact all three crews did well, and the race was a very creditable one.

---

After supper there were "Games on the Hill". Then a game of "Spin the platter" was enjoyed. The half-past-eighters went to bed to the accompaniment of a rattling thunder storm. It lasted for some time the rain coming down in sheets, and the lightening lighting up the whole lake.

The half-past-niners played "Geography" and "Consequences". Some of the results of the latter were so ridiculous that we cannot refrain from giving them:

"The sweet E. Harding burbles peevishly in the North Dormitory."

"The freckled Mr. Hackett scratches exquisitely on Mt. Ararat."

"The awful Prophet ambles frightfully in the flour barrel."

"The pink Prescott coquets impetuously in the Bone Yard."

---

We are now reading "The Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini" in morning reading.



FRIDAY  
July 22  
B.29.18  
T.68'  
S.S.W.  
Light  
Misty

Noon  
B.29.16  
T.68'  
S.S.W.  
Light  
Threatening

The afternoon was rather mixed. We began base-ball practice, dividing into three squads; one for batting practice, one for the out-field, and one for the in-field. But before we had got very far down came a fat shower, so we came down too, and started up Progressive Ping-Pong. This kept things lively for some time, but by the time the sun came out it was time for the cross-country runners to start. They went for the mail, some going as far as the post office, and a few waiting at the corner. The following is the order in which they finished the return trip:

G.W.H.	Dexter was well ahead of
E.H.	
J.R.A.	Southworth, and Hallowell
Dexter	made a sporting finish.
Southworth	
Hallowell	Parkman and S.Wheatland
Cutler	
Parkman	were very close at the brow
S.Wheatland	of the hill, but Parkman
Pyle	got away on the home stretch.
Kelly	
Boulger	We are not sure of the
Scudder	order of the last four, but

it makes no difference, as they were really nowhere.

While the runners and the dawdlers were still in the pond Camp Kenneback-and-beck came home in triumph. They

FRIDAY  
(cont'd)

had done the Norridgewolk trip, which has only been done once before, by Camp Norridgewalk in 1908. They had got wet, but not as wet as we had feared, as they got their tent pitched before Thursday's big shower struck them.

By the time supper was over the weather had thought better of it, and almost everyone went out in boats. Four row-boats had paddling crews, which is a hopeful sign.

We had half an hour of "Still Palm, No More Moving" and a few minutes of "Blind Man's Buff."

The half-past-niners continued the adventures of the Reverend Joseph John Meldin.

(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)

We forgot to say that in afternoon reading to-day we began "The Shaving of Shagpat."



## MERRYWEATHER LEGENDS

Now these are legends of Merryweather;  
You ask if they're true ones? well!--  
I cannot precisely be positive ~~wether~~ --  
But then-- you never can tell!

A boy once went down Sunshine Alley,  
And--what do you think?  
The ladies threw him frantically  
Into the drink!

A boy forgot to brush his hair,  
And in the night  
It grew all over him, just like a bear!  
A dreadful sight!

A boy forgot his teeth to brush,  
And--oh dear me!  
They grew straight out like a walrus tush,  
Frightful to see!

A boy didn't put his tools away;  
Mr. Harding took him,  
And soon in shreds on the floor he lay,  
The way he shook him.

A boy forgot his wash one week;  
And--so they say,--  
The Wash-ladies came that boy to seek,  
And bore him away,  
And ran him right through the wringing-machine,  
And never again that boy was seen.

Now brothers, I warn you all together,  
Don't break the rules at Merryweather,  
For if you do, then woe betide!  
You'll get the spankstick, and worse beside.

But if on the mark you keep your toe,  
And always hop when the horn doth blow,  
If you're honest and merry, and bold and true,  
Then Merryweather's the place for you.

L.E.R.

AN INFIRMARY SONG.

(Tune: "One Wide River to Cross.")

Oh Dr. Haigh he had a pail

Three sprained ankles to soak (ref.)

'Twas filled with water to the bail

(Refrain.)

Three sprained ankles,

And those sprained ankles are soaking.

Three sprained

Three sprained ankles

There's three sprained ankles to soak.

---

Our tutor scrapped upon the float,

His foot swelled up as big as a boat.

(Refrain.)

---

And Helen did all sorts of things,

And now she wishes that she had wings.

(Refrain.)

---

And Captain Hindsy slid to first,

His ankle swelled 'till it almost burst.

(Refrain.)

A. M. R.



SATURDAY

SIXTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

July 28

B.29.25

T.73'

West

Light

Misty

This was a hair-raising afternoon. The teams were more even than they have been at all, for at no time did either have a lead of more than two runs over the other. The score was tied in the fifth inning, and again in the first half of the ninth, and it was in the last half of the ninth, with two men out, that E.H.'s single brought Mr. Dick across the plate for the winning run.

Hallowell made three catches out at centre field, a thing which has hardly happened within the memory of man.

In the seventh/inning the Red Sox filled the bases, with only one down; and the Tigers, thanks to the Doctor's pitching, kept them from scoring.

In the fifth inning a neat double play by the Red Sox prevented H.H.R. from making the run which his three-bagger had apparently made safe.

Each Pitcher allowed six hits, H.H.R. heading the batting list for the day with .750

The only bad feature of the game was two or three rather lively disputes, which are never pleasant.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Giants vs. Cubs.

This was probably the best all-around game we have



SATURDAY had this season. It was uncertain up until the  
 (cont'd) at  
 moment when Pullman caught a fly from right field, making the final  
 out-  
 out in the last of the ninth. Flies are not caught by fielders  
 often in Pudding-ball. Scudder and Muirhead both made more runs  
 for their respective sides than any of the other players--three.  
 Batteries, Giants, Dexter (Scudder), Chisholm--Cubs, Hill (Muirhead),  
 Muirhead (Hill) Score 15--13, favor of the Giants. Scorer, M.P.  
 Umpire, Hale.

Red Sox					vs.	Tigers					of	at July 23, 1910												19
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.		
7	2		1 J. R. A.	2														5	2	1				
0	0		2 P. H. W.	5														4	1	1	1			
3	0		3 L. W. H.	4														4	1	0				
4	3		4 R. P. C.	1														3	2	1				
8	3		5 S. C. Bjr.	3														4	1	2				
1	1		6 Thorndike	6														4	0	1	1			
0	0		7 Kelly	7														4	1	0				
0	0		8 Southworth	9														3	0	0				
3	0		9 Hallenbeck	8														5	0	0				
			10																					
			11																					
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																			
Hours..... Mins.....						1	1	2	3	5	0	5	1	6	1	7	0	7	0	7	1	8		
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.		
	1			5	5	1-b. on errors.													1			7		

Tigers					vs. Red Sox					of					- at July 23, 1910					16				
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stole base			
1	3		1 Abbott	6													4	1	0					
1	0		2 A. S.	5													4	2	1					
1	3		3 G. W. H.	1	K			K									5	0	0					
12	0		4 H. H. R.	3								K					4	2	3					
11	3		5 E. H.	2				K									5	0	2					
1	3		6 Boulger	4	K												4	2	0					
0	0		7 Warner	9													4	2	0					
0	0		8 Davis	7									K				3	0	0					
0	0		9 Barkman	8													2	0	0					
			10																					
			11																					
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																			
Hours..... Mins.....					2 3 0 3 1 4 2 6 0 6 0 6 0 6 2 8 1 9												35 9 6							
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.		
				5	9	1-b. on errors.																8		
Muffed	Missed	Muffed	Muffed	Muffed	Muffed																	1	8	



SATURDAY  
(cont'd.)  
hill, and then

After supper we had a <sup>round</sup>~~round~~ of games on the

CHARADES.

TRAITOR. The first syllable was a scene in a restaurant, with an awkward waiter. In the second Kinks was a bride, who had torn her veil, and was being desperately repaired at the last moment. For the whole word we had Hale betraying the plans of his general to the enemy, and paying the penalty for his treachery. The only trouble was that the firing squad in their zeal said "Bang"; and then the pistol missed fire. But never mind. That pistol is always an uncertain quantity.

INTERCEDE. "Inter" was a splendid scene. Captain Kidd and his men came in with their treasure, and then all but one was sent out, while the Captain and that one buried their ill-gotten gains. Then the one confederate was murdered, and buried with the treasure, so that Captain Kidd alone held the secret. The second scene, which was agricultural, was less interesting. But the rescue of Pocahontas was quite splendid. We only question whether, if the gallant Captain had been of the age that his white moustache and imperial seemed to indicate, Pocahontas would have been so much interested in him. But this is a trifle.

INSPECTOR. We should be sorry to stay at Mr. Harding's "inn" from his account of the accommodations. The spectre that appeared to the campers frightened even Duke. And the



SATURDAY        the Custom House scene for the whole word was ~~exte~~  
(cont'd)  
extremely realistic.

BEWITCH.     Freddy Dillon, with mosquito-netting wings, made a very business-like bee, and behaved very much after the manner of the beast, entirely routing a peaceful picnic party. The second syllable was the capture of a "witch", and the whole word was a most realistic love-making scene. Mouse and Scudder proposed to two lovely ladies, Kinks and Ned Billings. Scud was a little bashful about beginning, but Mouse came straight to the point, and hugged his Annie with good will. Annie hadn't much to say, and sat with her finger in her mouth, but her smile was indeed "bewitching", and when her suitor at last said "Won't you marry me, Annie?", she took her finger out of her mouth long enough to say "Yes."

We don't often have four charades in one evening, but as no word had more than three scenes we got through our third word earlier than usual.

It was too hot to move, and too wet to sit on the float, so we camped on the Piazza, and Mrs. Richards read us "Spanish Gold" from the doorway.



SUNDAY  
July 24  
B.29.33

T.72'  
Calm  
Cloudy

A.M.R.'s birthday, observed in proper form with a beautiful pink and white cake.

This morning R. Bennett swam down to the Ouananiche slip and back without stopping. That is almost as far as the point.

B.29.31  
T.77'  
Calm  
Cloudy

PICNIC ON NORTHEAST BEACH.

ABOL.	EBEN.	EAGLE.	CORNER.
S.C.B. jr.	J.R.A.	R.P.C.	E.H.
Warner	Hallowell	Dexter	Davis
Scudder	Parker	Parkman	Boulger
Cutler	Hale	Abbot	Chisholm

IDENTICAL.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	WILLIWAW.	OUANANICHE.	
L.W.H.	P.H.W.	G.W.H.	Foss	S. Wheatland
Kelly	Hill	Muirhead	C.S.	Thorndike
Lowden	Perkins	Paine	Hinds	Southworth
Batchelder	Pyle	Dillon	A.M.R.	Chapman
			Luquer	Billings

It was so hot that we sat still and "apprenticed our sons" for a while, and then took a shorter walk than usual. There wouldn't have been any view from the top of the hill anyway, as the air was thick and smoky.

We had time for a few songs after supper, and paddled home in good form, not breaking ranks until we were close to camp.

We had our usual hymns, followed by poetry and "His Duty."

(:)(:)(:)(:)(:)(:)(:)

Mrs. Richards began "Henry IV" in afternoon reading.

# Camping Trip

July 25<sup>th</sup>

MONDAY The first canoe campers of the  
July 25

B.29.04 year got away within ten minutes  
T.69'

Light of the time reading stopped. Did  
Misty

they find their lunch? It was carefully  
Noon

B.28.94 hidden under the seat, and they  
T.75'

N.W. were told that they weren't to  
Threatening

have any. So they confiscated a lot

Boulger  
Cutter

Hale

Billings

E.H

J.R.A.

Aboljockamegus

Ebenezer

of johnny-cake, and got away with it, in spite of Andrew's  
protest.

By the middle of afternoon reading it became evident that something was going to happen; and while we were still thinking that we were probably going to get the end of a shower, down it came, with a flash and a crash, and a wind that drove the rain absolutely horizontally. The lightning fairly danced down into the water in great silver streaks, and the thunder had that vicious crack which means that it is too near to be pleasant. And then came the hail. The stones were as big as hazel-nuts, and the sound of their drumming on the roof fairly drowned out the roar of the wind.

When we were able to open doors and windows, and look around, the waves were still running high, the back yard was a lake, and half the stepping stones on the way to the boat-house were under water. Towels and bathing suits were buried in mud, or lying in the bushes behind the work-shop. Mr.



MONDAY          Stevens had got at the tents in time to save  
(cont'd)

them from being totally drenched, but there were great puddles on all the floors, and many blankets were damp enough to need a good sunning.

We rinsed our bathing.suits and towels on the float, and hung them tidily on the line, we put our damp blankets on the fence, and then settled down merrily to our first boat-building afternoon. The shop was like a dock-yard, and a very good start was made.

But while all this work was being done a few of us, happening to look out the west window said, "Oh, dear me!", and we took the blankets in, and we dumped all the clean bathing-suits and towels in the boat-house, and we tied up all the tents very tight; and we wondered what would be the state of wetness of Barbara Bennett, who was due to arrive, and of Caroline Stevens who had walked out to meet her. But just as the first drops were falling they appeared, and a moment ~~the~~ later the gentleman whose signature follows below. He had telegraphed that he was coming to-day, but the telegram, as usual, arrived with him:

Barbara Bennett -

Nearby N. Jay, Jr.

And then down came the rain. It wasn't such a frantic performance as the first shower, but it filled up all the puddles which had begun to drain off, and made brooms necessary for all the tents again. So altogether it was

MONDAY an eventful afternoon; though not so eventful as it  
(cont'd)  
would have been if the first shower had come a little later in  
the afternoon, and we had got started fishing as we had planned.

As it had been very hot in the shop, we had an extra and  
very welcome swim.

After supper we had "Digestion Club," as the boats were full  
of water, and the grass was too wet for "Games on the Hill."  
"A Tramp Abroad" seems to amuse. Half-past-eight "Boston" was  
our game, and then, in defiance of the mosquitoes, we played  
"Mythology". So ended an eventful day.



TUESDAY

July 26

B.28.90

T.74'

N.W.

Strong

We very nearly had canoe test weather at swim

time, and there was some good Practising done. very

soon the number of our able seamen is going to be  
increased.

Noon

B.28.92

T.75'

N.W.

Light

### SECOND JUNIOR BASEBALL.

A rattling good game, in spite of the uneven score, for

the winning team did most of its scoring in the seventh

inning.

Abbot struck out eight men and gave one base on balls, while Mjirhead came close to him, with seven strike-outs and two bases on balls.

In the first, third, and fifth inning both sides were retired without getting a man on bases.

Foss brought in the first run for the Corn-flakes in the eighth inning by a timely single which scored Scudder.

Abbot got a two-bagger in the seventh, but was caught trying to make third.

The game was over so quickly that a double-header was suggested, but only three innings were played, as it was evident that some of the players had had about enough, and the sides became very uneven. Three innings does not constitute a game, so that we do not give the score. We must however record the fact that Gerry Hill presented the opposing team with two runs, by standing and looking

TUESDAY  
(cont'd)

at <sup>a fly</sup> ~~at~~ instead of trying to get his hand on it.

PUDING-BALL GAME.

Corn-bales vs. Hay-flakes.

The pudding-ball game was a brilliant one, but as neither Editor saw it, it is a little difficult to give a detailed report. The score was very close until the fifth inning, when the flakes, by a superb batting rally brought in seven runs. This gave them a score that their opponents could equal but not surpass, and two more runs in the sixth and eighth gave them the game.

H.H.F. went round the bases every time he came to bat, and Chase was only one run behind him. Final score, Hay-flakes, 13, Corn-bales, 11. Batteries, H.H.F., A.S.--R.P.C., S.C.B. jr.

/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/%/

Just as we were going in for a swim "Camp 'Ha-ha-cu-bi-a-bo'" came home in great form, with noses and shoulders telling a tale of sunny weather. They had three showers, but no hail beyond what they took with them, and they camped on East Pond, and went swimming in the Kennebec at Norridgewock .

"Games on the Hill" were greeted with wild applause by most of the company, and after that we had "The Voice Game" and then "Earth, Air, and Water".

"Spanish Gold" goes on splendidly, but we doubt if all our brothers could pass an examination on what passed this evening.



Corn-Flakes vs. Hay - Bales of

at July 26

1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. bits.				
8	3		Dexter	2	9-3		K			2		◇					3	1	0					
2	3		Hallowell	4	9			0-3		2		9-3					4	0	0					
11	0		Parkman	3	K			9-3		9-3			K				4	0	0					
1	5		Smith	1		9-3		2-5			K		K				4	0	0					
1	1		Davis	5		2			9-3		9-3		9-1				4	0	0					
1	1		Warner	6		9-3			0-1		8-3						2	0	0	1				
0	0		Scudder	8		9-8			9-3			◇					3	1	0					
0	0		Foss	7			K			9-3		2-3					3	0	1					
0	0		Hill	9			K			0-3		K					3	0	0					
			10																					
			11																					
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																				
Hours..... Mins.....																								
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.															Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				2	7	1-b. on errors.																		

Hay - Bales vs. Corn - Flakes of

at July 26

1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	
8	3		1 <sup>st</sup> Hornbake	2	9-3		9-6			9-3	◇						4	1	0		
1	2		2 <sup>nd</sup> Kelly	5	0-4			9-3		0-3	◇						4	1	1		
16	0		3 <sup>rd</sup> Southworth	3	2-3			◇		◇	◇						4	3	1		
3	5		4 <sup>th</sup> Abbott	1		◇		9-3		◇	4-5						2	2	1	1	
0	2		5 <sup>th</sup> Wheatland	4		9-4		7-2		2-3		0-3					4	0	0		
0	0		6 <sup>th</sup> Parker	6		K					9-3	K					3	0	0		
0	0		7 <sup>th</sup> Dillon	8		K			K		K	9-3					4	0	0		
0	0		8 <sup>th</sup> Chisholm	7			K		0-1		◇						3	1	0		
0	0		9 <sup>th</sup> Hinch	9			K		9-3		◇						2	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												30	9	3		
Hours..... Mins.....																					
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				1	8	1-b. on errors.															

After supper the members of "Camp Bartholomew" retired to Oak Island to spend the night and get home in time for breakfast. This is the first time this game has been tried this year.



WEDNESDAY

July 27

B.29.03

T.76'

S.S.W.

Light

Cloudy

When the Oak Islanders returned for breakfast the recited with great excitement the tale of a ghost. One of the sleepers was wakened by a crackling, and, raising himself on his elbow observed a man in the bushes. Another saw him also, and both heard Mr. Bennett shout, a thing which he does not remember doing. Time will tell if this is more substantial than the last "Oak Island Ghost."

R. Bennett swam to the Point this morning, thus doing her best to render the ranks of the non-swimmers less numerous.

Doctor, Chisholm, Thorndike, and Muirhead swam to Oak Island this morning. As there were quite a number who wished to go, but were ruled out on account of numbers, there will probably be another Oak Island squad soon.

#### SECOND TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE

##### RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Abbot	15 ft. 3in.
Boulger	14 ft. 4 in.
Hill	14 ft. 3 in.

Abbot is still  $2\frac{1}{2}$  in. below the junior record, but he bettered his last-recorded jump by 1 ft.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in.

##### RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Abbot	4 ft. 9 in. (Actual measure, 4 ft. $7\frac{3}{4}$ in.)
Hill	4 ft. 8 in.
Southworth	4 ft. 7 in.

Abbot broke his own new record of this year, which measur-



WEDNESDAY      ed 4 ft. 6 in.  
(cont'd)

Hale cleared 4 ft. 5 in., and then dropped out on account of his knee.

SHOT PUT.

Hale	37 ft. 7 1/4 in.
Abbot	32 ft. 1 in.
Boulger	30 ft. 3 1/4 in.
Kelly	28 ft. 4 in.

All used the light shot. Hale's distance, however, does not count as a record, as he is a senior.

HUNDRED YARD DASH.

First Heat.

Lowden	15 2/5 sec.
Luquer	

Luquer led until a few feet from the finish, when Lowden passed him by a good sprint.

Second Heat

Scudder	13 sec.
Davis	

Scudder had a good lead.

Third Heat.

Perkins	15 4/5 sec.
Dwight	

A close heat, won at the last moment.

Fourth Heat.

Chapman	14 4/5 sec.
S. Wheatland	

Won by a good margin.

WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

Fifth Heat.

Thorndike  
Muirhead

13  $\frac{2}{5}$  sec.

Sixth Heat.

Hill  
Abbot

12  $\frac{1}{5}$  sec.

This was a good race.

440 YARD RUN.  
First Heat.

S. Wheatland  
Batchelder  
Dillon  
Dexter

1m. 16  $\frac{2}{5}$  sec.

The winner was one of the second group. Batchelder was one of the front group. Dexter was the only scratch man who came in well up.

Second Heat.

Hill  
Abbot  
Southworth  
Cutler

1 m. 10 sec.

Hill and Abbot were both scratch men. Boulger pushed to the front at once, but ran himself out.

---

In general, times heights, and distances show a marked improvement over last time. The August meet should be worth seeing.



WEDNESDAY

Mr. Fay left us by the afternoon train, but  
(cont'd)

he may come back later; and anyway, he has promised that  
he will not wait another five years.

(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)

After supper we had a brief space of boats, and then

FOURTH SING-SONG

PROGRAMME.

1. Duet.....S.C.B. jr., L.W.H.
  2. Illustrated Song--"Ho! When the Horn Blows".....  
.....A.M.R., S.C.B. jr., G.W.H., Muirhead, Parker, Parkman.
  3. Duet.....H.H.R., L.W.H.
  4. Choruses:  
    "Clare de Kitchen"  
    "Bonny Dundee."  
    "Old Towler."
  5. Mandolin Duet.....Boulger, Pyle.
  6. Stunt "Villikins and his Dina"....L.E.R. et al.  
    Dina.....Chapman  
    Her father.....Parkman  
    Villikins.....Thorndike  
    Soloist.....L.E.R.
  7. Song.....L.W.H.
  8. Stunt "Camp Kenneback-and-Beck"...Its members.
  9. Choruses:  
    "Water Rats"  
    "Camptown Races"
- C   A   M   P   ...   S   O   N   G

The "illustrated song" held a much needed lesson.  
We will insert the the entire song in a page or two, but  
suffice it to say here that the song was liberally  
punctuated by the action suggested by the words.

The sad tale "Villikins and his Dina" showed at its  
best under the interpretations of an excellent company.

WEDNESDAY

Dina was a vision of loveliness, and our hearts (cont'd) were sadly torn at her cruel, but evidently necessary death.

Thorndike made an excellent Villikins, and his passions over the body of his love, bidden fair to rival those of Pyramus over the prostrate Thisbe.

Camp Kenneback-and-beck gave a realistic representation of what actually happened on their trip. After they had pitched ~~the~~ their tent the windows of heaven (the piazza roof) were opened and the floods descended. Beans make a most hail-like sound, and piano-thunder is always effective. When the weather had cleared they sang the song that we shall insert on the next page along with "Hoo When the Horn Blows." As each verse was sung its subject came forward and hung his head bashfully. A really fine camping stunt.

.....

The half-past-niners, pillows in hand, adjourned to the float, and heard Mrs. Richards tell a ghost story that sent them shivering to bed. At least most of them went to bed then.



CAMP KENNEBACK-AND BEC.

Has anybody here seen Jerry?

You should have heard him sing!

He sang grand opera all night long

Against the wishes of the throng.

Has anybody here seen Jerry?

Jerry of the purple socks?

Has anybody here seen Chisholm?

You should have seen him walk!

He led the way from Norridgewock

With his awful stream of talk.

Has anybody here seen Chisholm?

Chisholm of the goo-goo eyes?

Has anybody here seen Fossy?

You should have seen him wade!

He pushed the boats up Meadow Brook,

And then from him the water shook.

Has anybody here seen Fossy?

Fossy of the waddling walk?

Has anybody here seen Chickweed?

You should have seen him work!

He let Mr. Stevens row all the boat

Until he came in sight of the float.

Has anybody here seen Chickweed?

Chickweed of the monkey face?

Has anybody ~~here~~ seen Batchy?

You should have seen his shirt.

He hung it by the fire to dry,

And then the sparks began to fly.

Has anybody here seen Batchy?

Batchy with the nice pink cheeks?

Has anybody here seen Stevens?

He tried to ride a log.

He thought he'd cross the Kennebec,

But soon fell in up to his neck.

Has anybody here seen Stevens?

Stevens with the black moustache?

Can anybody here beat us six?

We camped on Little Pond.

We went to Kenneback and bec,

And that is going some, by Hec!

Can anybody here beat us six?

Us six from Merryweather Camp?

A.S.

(Need we say that the tune is "Has anybody here seen  
Kelly?")



HOP WHEN THE HORN BLOWS.

I was just a-sitting on my bed,  
A-mending of my torn clo'es,  
When Mr. Bennett came and said,  
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Chorus: Listen to our sorrowful tale,

List to our forlorn woes.

No excuses will avail.

Hop when the horn blows!

I was just a-walking through the field,  
A-watching how the corn grows,  
When Miss Alice came along and yelled,  
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Chorus as before.

I was just reclining on the bench,  
A-resting of my worn toes.  
The Doctor came along and cried,  
"Hop when the horn blows!"

Chorus as before.

Tum-ty-tu-m-ty-tiddlety-tum:

That's the way the song goes.

Tum-ty-tum-ty-tiddlety-tum.

Hop when the horn blows.

Learn the lesson off by heart,  
Or else we'll be your sworn foes.  
Everyone must bear his part.  
Hop when the horn blows.

L.E.R.

A CONTRIBUTION.

Joyful sing-song night is here,  
And charade are now near.  
Boys in silence learn their parts,  
With their glad and happy hearts.  
Skipper yells "Half-past eight! "  
Masters yell, "Hurry, don't be late! "  
Oh spank-stick, you we hate.  
In the morning you may hear,  
" Oh Skipper! I'm wide awake! "

G.M.P. Lowden



THURSDAY

July 28

B.28.99

T.69'

North

Very Light

Cloudy

As usual there were thunder showers

dodging around us all day, and we connected

with one during afternoon reading. There was

very little wind, however, so we didn't mind

Noon

it.

B.28.99

T.74'

Calm

Cloudy

The barber from the Mills arrived this morn-

ing, and there was hair-cutting in the boat-

house allday. As for the three gentlemen who had their heads

shaved, it is a question which is the most frightful object.

Mouse thinks he is not so bad as the others, but we are

quite sure that Annie wouldn't marry him if she saw him now.

#### BASE-BALL PRACTICE.

The crowd was divided into squads according to its needs, and worked at batting and fielding. The following list may be of interest:

Dillon caught five flies.

Chisholm	"	"	"
Billings	"	"	"
Hill	"	"	"
Luquer	"	no	"
Chapman	"	5x	" bare-handed.

After practice there was a game of scrub, and one of pudding-ball. We give the scrub score as far as possible:

Name	At Bat	1b.hit	2b.hit	Out.
Hale	12	4	3	3
Scudder	8	2	1	2
Warner	8	1	2	3
Dillon	3	2	0	2

THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

<u>Name.</u>	<u>At Bat.</u>	<u>1b.hits.</u>	<u>2b.hits.</u>	<u>Out.</u>
Dexter	4	1		3
Hill	5	0	0	2
Billings	3	0	0	2
S.Wheatland	4	0	0	3
Chisholm	2	0	0	2
Parker	2	0	0	2
Chapman	2	0	0	2

The Pudding ball was so wild that it is utterly indescribable. There were no balls, and the only strikes counted were those on which the player ran. Bases were freely slung about, and players tackled on the base lines. We believe that the final score was 11-4 in favor of the side on which the Doctor pitched--the other pitcher being Mr. Hackett.

(( ))(( ))(( ))(( ))(( ))(( ))(( ))(( ))(( ))

It was an ideal evening for boats, and almost everybody was out until eight o'clock. The crew of the Squannacook went in a little sooner than they meant to, but as there were plenty of boats around, they were soon rescued.

We had "quiet games" for half-an-hour and then a superb game of "Boston".

-----  
July 29 in the Past.  
-----

1900. Expedition to Far-away Hill (Blueberry Hill)

Ram Island called in the evening.

1901 Played Egg-in-the-Hat, and had field practice and a ball-game. Distribution of Inspection Prizes.



1902.      Baseball practice. Singing on the water in the evening.

1903.      Rain. Progressive games.

1904.      Scouting game. Canoe practice in the evening by the lagoon.

1905.      Merryweather victory over Pine Island in baseball.

1906.      Sunday picnic, at which the jam-jar broke.

1907.      Sunday picnic.

1908.      Scouting game.

1909.      A porcupine called in the morning. Track and field practice in the afternoon.

FRIDAY  
 July 29  
 B.29.14  
 T.66'

This morning Mouse'caught a mouse. You could  
 tell which was which because one had a tail.

West  
 Medium  
 Cloudy

EXPEDITION TO ROCKY MOUNTAIN.

<u>CORCKER</u>	<u>ABOL</u>	<u>EBENEZER</u>	<u>WILLIWAW</u>
S.C.B.jr.	R.P.C.	A.S.	L.W.H.
Scudder	Davis	Dexter	Hill
Parkman	Warner	Hallowell	Pyle
Abbot	Thorndike	Chisholm	Luquer

<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>	<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>THUNDERSTORM</u>	<u>OUANANICHE</u>	
G.W.H.	J.R.A.	P.H.W.	E.H.	
Southworth	Kelly	Hale	A.M.R.	Cutler
Ives	Paine	Perkins	Hinds	Boulger
D.Wheatland	Dillon	Dwight	Parker	Muirhead
			Chapman	B.Bennett
			S.Wheat.	R.Bennett
			Passengers	
			Foss	Billings
			Batchelder	Lowden
			M.P.	M.L.H.

The Rocky Mountain trip has been gen-  
 erally run in combination with Maskrat or  
 Hampshire Hill as a two meal trip. In fact,  
 the only time that it has been done as an afternoon and supper  
 trip was as a "sundry stunt" by a four-paddle crew.

We got away in pretty good time, but there was a slight  
 head-wind, and our time for the Mills was nothing extra-  
 ordinary. When we got towards the head of Long Pond the row-  
 boats and the Ouananiche took an old landing place at the left  
 from which their crews connected with the Mt. Vernon road and  
 went up Rocky from the Southwest. This was a new scheme to most  
 of us, and a very good one, especially for a large party. The  
 three canoes landed at the mouth of the Rocky Mountain brook,  
 and their crews came up through the woods.

We didn't have very much time, but we picked some rather



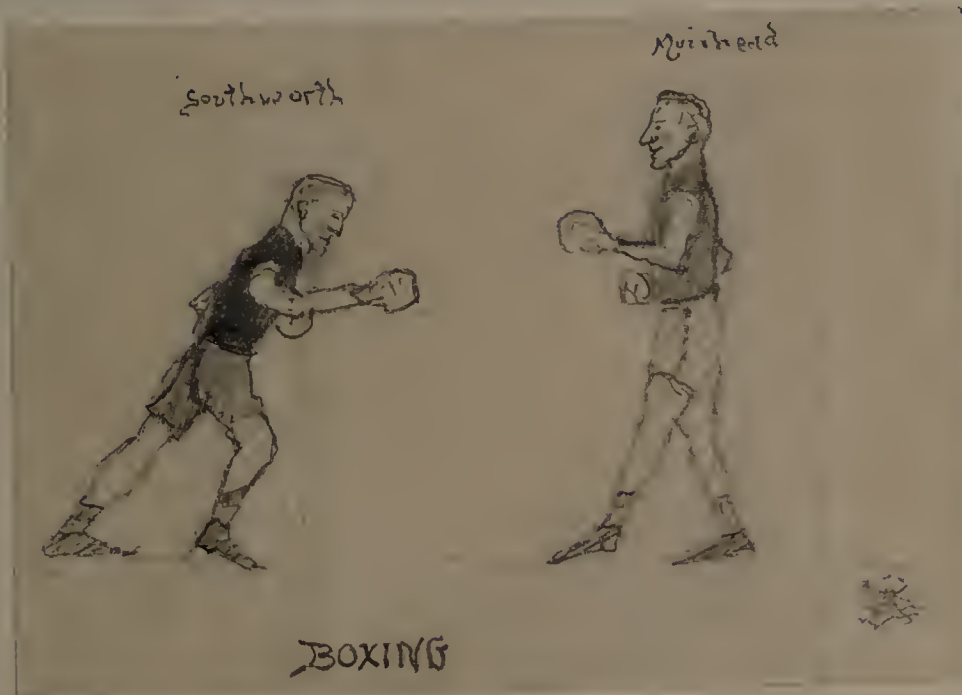
FRIDAY     dry blueberries and tried to throw stones into  
(cont'd)  
the pond. The horizon was so clear that we could see the  
Camden Hills .

We had supper at Beaver Brook, after some difficulty  
in negotiating its very inhospitable entrance, and the  
moment the last milk was swallowed or spilled it had to be  
"All aboard for home!". We made better time back than we did  
on the out-going trip, and were several minutes inside of our  
time-limit, quarter past eight. That gave us time for a good  
round of "Loading the Ship", before the half-past-eighters  
went to bed.

And then we settled down to pillows and "Spanish Gold".  
It was really the funniest chapter that we have had yet,

- ( ) - ( ) - ( ) - ( ) ( ) - ( ) - ( ) - ( ) - ( ) ( - )

Mr. Hackett has given the camp a lovely new book of  
songs and choruses, which will add many delightful things  
to the possibilities of Sing-song and picnics.



SATURDAY,  
JULY 30

Cool,  
N.W.

Our weather-man is an intermittent sotr of person. Sometimes he doesn't give us any report at all, Showers. and we have to put down what we remember.

It was rather wet in the morning, but squads were able to go on as usual. Later it cleared, with a good wind, and no one was surprised when the scouting list was posted. But there is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, as various people have remarked. The first game was about a third over when the clouds grew black and the thunder began to roll. We don't mind a little rain, but this was going to be a lot. So Skipper called "All in!" and we ran for cover. Everybody was collected, and by the time the real down-pour began all hands were safe in the shop, at work on boats. But poor Andrew's west window was open, and his room got all soaked agin, as it did the day of the hail-storm. This makes five showers this week.

Southworth tried his boat out in the pauses of the rain. She started well, but as her deck was not tight she soon filled, and went over.

There was more or less Ping-Pong during the afternoon, and after supper we had Digestion Club for half an hour, before settling to the regular business of the evening.



SATURDAY  
(cont'd)

CHARADES.

ANTIDOTE      The first two syllables were acted together. Miss Hazeltine made a very good "aunty", although she did mix it up a little by forgetting and calling herself a grandmother. As for her nephew (A.S.) we don't wonder that she decided not to leave her money to him. He was enough to discourage any aunt. For the last syllable we had Gus making love to Batchy, who looked quite sweet in the usual pink gingham dress. The whole word was superb. Mr. Stevens came in suffering from the effects of the poison, with the fatal bottle in his hand. His agonies were frantic and almost uncontrollable, but the doctor (E.H.) finally quieted him by sitting on him.

FUSILLADE.    For the first syllable Freddy Dillon appeared in a red blanket as a large fire-cracker, and exploded with a yell just as the boys were bending over him to see if he had gone out. The last two syllables were combined. Radish came in and most politely asked if he might have a fit, and had one then and there. It took four people to keep him in any way still, but Doctor Wellman finally brought him around with molasses and soft soap. At least, he was well enough to jump out of the window with a yell. The whole word was an attack upon a city, with a rattle of musketry which we felt very proud of.

SATURDAY      MURMUR. The two syllables were acted alike, naturally.  
(cont'd)

Budda, gorgeous in blue and gold was brought in and placed upon a throne where his majestic calmness filled us with awe. Then appeared a Procession of Priests and Priestesses, swinging lamps and burning incense, and dressed in rich and varied garbs. We noticed among the head-dresses a Roman helmet, a German spiked helmet, and astrologer's tall hat, adorned with the signs of the Zodiac, and a silk hat. The ritual was most impressive, but as it was in some strange Eastern tongue, we could not follow it all. In fact, the only words we really caught were "Aboljockamegus" "Osh koshbola-wola". As for the beards of the two chief Priests, they were wonderful to see, and do you know why these repeated scenes represented "murmur"? Why because they were burning myrrh to gratify the idol's nose. And through it all Pullman did not move a muscle, except when a mosquito lit on his nose. Even then he did not slap it or try to brush it away, but contented himself with making very wonderful faces.

:--:--:--:--:--:--:--:--:--:--

After the half-past-eighters had gone to bed we had the best installment of "Spanish Gold" that we have had yet.



# SENIOR BASEBALL STATISTICS FOR JULY.

Name.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Av.	As.	P.O.	Reached first.
H.H.R.	1	4	2	3	.750	0	12	4
A.S.	6	25	6	11	.440	6	7	16
R.P.C.	6	20	10	7	.350	23	16	20
G.W.H.	4	18	7	6	.333	15	6	9
Cutler	1	3	0	1	.333	0	0	1
P.H.W.	6	23	4	7	.304	8	7	16
S.C.B.	6	22	7	6	.272	4	53	13
Thorndike	6	25	5	5	.200	2	6	16
E.H.	6	26	2	5	.192	8	59	13
L.W.H.	3	11	3	2	.181	1	32	6
G. Abbot	6	28	11	5	.178	20	9	15
Hale	3	12	2	2	.167	0	15	3
Parker	2	6	1	1	.166	0	0	2
Boulger	6	25	6	4	.160	15	15	10
J.R.	2	7	1	1	.143	8	0	4
J.R.A.	6	25	6	3	.120	11	41	10
Southworth	5	17	2	2	.117	2	0	10
Davis	6	21	0	1	.047	0	0	6
Hallowell	6	23	2	1	.43	4	7	9
S. Wheatland	4	11	2	1	.090	0	0	8
Parkman	5	17	2	1	.058	0	1	7
Kelly	5	20	2	1	.050	0	2	9
Warner	4	10	3	0	.000	0	0	4
Muirhead	3	11	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Dexter	1	3	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Batchelder	1	2	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Chisholm	1	1	0	0	.000	0	0	0

## SENIOR PITCHERS' RECORD FOR JULY.

Name.	G.	A.B.	H.	S.O.	B.B.
J.R.A.	2	64	20	17	3
R.P.C.	5	159	23	36	27
J.R.	2	73	12	14	3
G.W.H.	2	70	8	19	10
G. Abbot	2	54	12	7	0

# JUNIOR BASEBALL STATISTICS FOR JULY.

Name.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Av.	As.	P.O.	Reached First.
G. Abbot	2	6	4	3	.500	13	7	7
Hale	1	4	1	2	.500	0	7	3
Boulger	1	5	0	2	.400	1	11	3
Kelly	2	8	2	2	.250	2	3	4
Southworth	2	8	3	2	.250	3	17	5
A. Foss	2	7	1	1	.142	1	0	2
S. Wheatland	2	7	0	1	.142	2	0	4
Parkman	2	7	0	0	.000	0	21	3
Warner	2	5	0	0	.000	2	2	1
Chisholm	2	7	1	0	.000	2	0	1
Muirhead	2	8	1	0	.000	8	1	3
Hallowell	2	9	0	0	.000	5	3	2
Davis	2	8	0	0	.000	1	4	2
Dexter	2	6	1	0	.000	3	8	4
Thorndike	2	8	2	0	.000	7	13	4
Parker	2	6	0	0	.000	0	0	2
R. Bennett	1	2	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Hinds	1	2	1	0	.000	0	0	1
Billings	1	1	1	1	.000	0	0	2
Scudder	1	3	1	0	.000	0	0	1
Hill	1	3	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Dillon	1	4	0	0	.000	0	0	0

## JUNIOR PITCHERS' RECORD FOR JULY.

Name.	G.	A.B.	H.	S.O.	B.B.
G. Abbot	2	66	6	18	3
Muirhead	2	58	7	15	6

compiled by E.H.



SUNDAY,  
July 31

B.29.02      The wind was rather variable in force, so that  
T.71'      when we first went in swimming it was voted not up

N.W.      to full canoe test pitch. Thorndike, Muirhead, and Chishol  
Strong,

Cloudy      all went out for practice, however, and it was

lively enough to have a boat alongside. When Chickweed started

the wind stiffened, and he is now an able seaman. Two more

would have tried it but it was too near dinner time.

It was too rough for a water picnic, so walked up  
Belgrade Hill and had supper on Cook's Beach. The walk was  
fine, and the view from the top of the hill particularly  
beautiful.

We had much singing after supper, and marched home singing  
all the way into camp. Some of us were a little hoarse for  
hymns, but never mind.

We finished "Spanish Gold", to our great regret. J.J. is  
such fun that we shall miss him.

Just after hymns the dormitory prizes were announced.  
North Andover shows up pretty well, as will be seen by the  
list.

First Prize..... Abbot  
Second Prize..... Foss  
Third..... Warner

Honorable mention..... Chisholm  
                                 Thorndike  
                                 Davis  
                                 Parker

Monday                      This morning the Mouse fell from a ladder, and  
 August 1                    broke his wrist. This seems to be the Mouse's  
 B.29.26                    vulnerable spot as he departed last summer paw-in-  
 T.68'                        sling. It is the same wrist, too.  
 N.W.                         
 Light                         
 Fair                       

B.29.27                    The last logs were rafted down this morning. It  
 T.75'                        has been a big job, and they will make first-rate  
 N.W.                        fire-wood.  
 Light                         
 Cloudy                     

Three new and superior jumping standards have been erected. They are arranged so that they may be taken down, and set up again in neat little sockets. There will be a chance for two squads of jumpers to perform at once now.

The July boys, Chapman, Scudder and Parkman left us this morning by train and automobile. We are sorry enough to lose them, and ~~like~~ to lose Barbara Bennett who left also.

While we were at swim a large party arrived by automobile: namely. Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone Davis, Miss Gardiner, Henry Bigelow, Ned Bigelow, and Nelson Bigelow. Most of them went back soon after dinner, but Miss Gardiner is going to make us a good little visit.

*Anna L. Gardiner*

#### SECOND SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

This time we caught the weather napping, and it didn't get up anything to spoil the game. There was a fair breeze, and it wasn't too hot. A number of players were out, as the July boys had left and the August boys hadn't come, and Warner and Abbot were injured.



# Iroquois.

I

II

III

Killed. Shots. Turns. Killed. Shots. Turns. Killed. Shots. Turns.

E. H.

L. W. H.

T. H. W.

J. R. A.

Abbot

Boulger

Chisholm

Cutler

Foss.

Hinds.

Hale.

Warner

S. Wheatland

Seudder

T. R. Bennett

Perkins

Batchelder

Lowden.

Paine

S. C. B. Jr

Luquer

A. S.

A. M. T.

G. W. H.

T. P. C.

Chapman

Billings

Davis

Dexter.

Dillon.

Hallowell

Hill.

Ives.

Kelly.

Muirhead

Parker.

Parlman

Pyle.

Southworth

Thorndike

D. Wheeland

Dwight

# Algonquins.

I

II

III

Killed. Shots. Turns. Killed. Shots. Turns. Killed. Shots. Turns.

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X

X



MONDAY

In the first game, although the Iroquois had (cont'd) a lead of two in the matter of shots, the Algonquins had the game by Thorndike's run.

In the second game the shots were eleven all, but as the Algonquins lost their tree guard Chisholm made a run over towards third base.

The third game was a record breaker. Two Algonquins guards were killed early in the game, and in consequence the Iroquois made eight runs, all to the east of the ridge. Mr. Harding made three, which has never been done before by one person in one game.

We would like to remind deceased warriors that when they are dead they have no right to speak to people who are still playing. This rule was violated at least twice in the course of the afternoon. One player who had just been shot told the man behind him the name of the guard who had shot him, and another, not stopping to see whether the person approaching was dead or alive, said "Two of their guards are killed, and we are making a lot of runs." Neither episode affected the results of the game, but they show what happens when people lose their heads.

When we came down there were the August boys waiting for us, and a distinguished graduate besides:

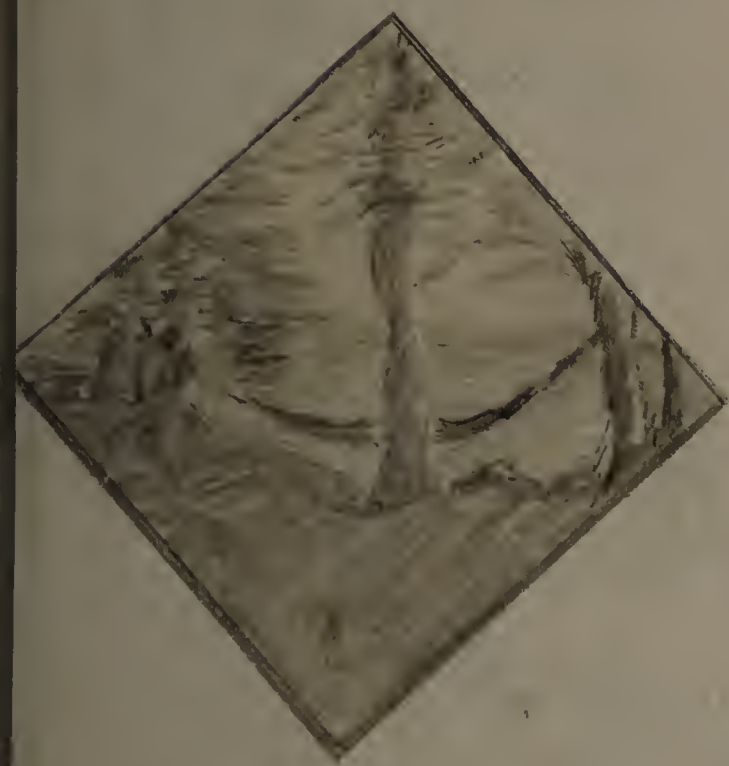
Edmund Francis Seland Jr. Marcus Morton Jr.  
Geo. E. Kunhardt Granville S. Foss  
Philip B. Kunhardt



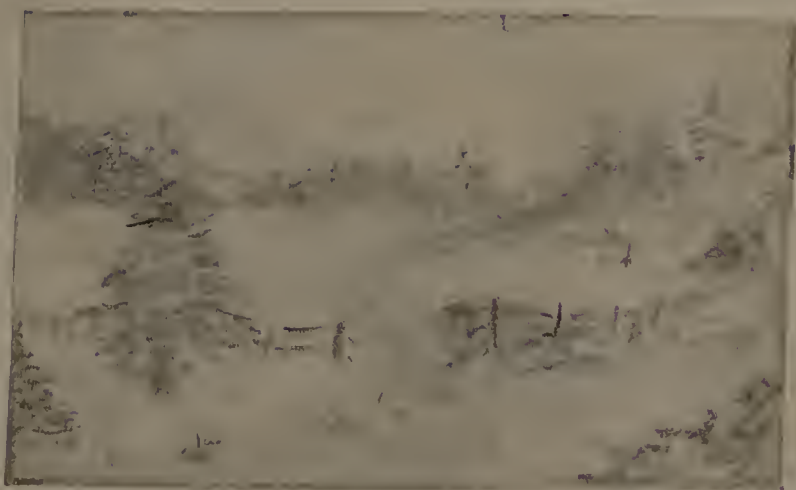
MONDAY After supper the cry of "Games on the Hill" was  
(cont'd)  
applauded with yells of rapture by all the younger brethren.

We noticed, however, a certain pensive look about some  
of the faculty as if prisoner's base did not quite meet  
their views.

"Teakettle" was the game until half-past eight, and  
then some of us were very glad to lay our weary bones upon  
pillows and listen to a story.



Has anybody here seen  
Gerry?



TUESDAY  
August 2.

B.29.28 committee who straightened out the letter L on the  
T.72' typewriter.

Light

Cloudy During the morning Ned Billings's family came out

Noon by automobile from Gardiner, where they are making a  
B.29.28 visit. Pleasant for Ned and also for us.

S.W. visit. Pleasant for Ned and also for us.  
T.72'

Medium P. Kunhardt passed the swimming test this morning.  
Threatening

FOURTH FISHING AFTERNOON.

IDENTICAL.

YAMMERSCHOONER. WILLIWAW.

A.S.	E.H.	P.H.W.
Hallowell	M.P.	M.L.H.
Davis	S. Wheatland	Leland
Muirhead	Dillon	Kelly
I bass	2 bass	1 bass (3 1/8)

PANTASOTE.

ARKLET.

WABBLER.

L.W.H.	Hill	Hale
Ives	Perkins	A. Foss
Bennett	Billings	J. Kunhardt
G. Foss		P. Kunhardt
1 bass	2 bass	1 bass

Total number of fish, 8 bass.

Not a very large catch, but Francis Leland's  
big one was the biggest since T. Aspinwall's big one  
one, in 1902.

The camping trip left about three o'clock in  
a light rain with big thunder showers all about.

As three of the fishing boats stayed out to supper, we were a very  
select crowd in the evening.

There was a lively base-ball practice and scrub and after  
supper we had "Boats", followed by a ghost story on the slip,  
as the float was too wet.

Camping Trip  
August 2<sup>nd</sup>

Dwight  
D. Wheatland  
Lowden  
Paine  
Luquer  
Pyle

J.R.A.  
R.P.C.

Thunderstorm  
Hurricane  
(3 meals out)



WEDNESDAY

August 3

B.29.40

T.73!

W.S.W.

Light

Clear

This morning the Mouse went to Waterville

with Dr. Haigh, to get treatment for his

wrist. He came back just a little while before

sing-song.

Noon

B.29.36

T.79'

S.S.W.

Light

Cloudy

Mrs. Richards is now reading "David Copperfield"

in afternoon reading, the "Shaving of Shagpat"

having been achieved.

SUNDRY STUNT AFTERNOON.

CORKER

E.H.

Dexter

Parker

A.M.R.

WILLIWAW

L.W.H.

Kelly

S.WheatlandMuirhead

Leland

OUANANICHE

A.S.

M.M.

Boulger

Cutler

Chisholm

Hill

ABOL.

S.C.B.jr.

Hallowell

Davis

Hinds

The Corker

Passengers

M.L.H.

and the Williwaw set

M.E.P.

G.Foss

A.L.G.

G.Kunhardt

out against a good breeze

A.Foss

P.Kunhardt

Dillon

for Bog Brook and the heronry. The

Perkins

height of the water made it possible to

Billings

Batchelder

go up a long way. We found found a great many logs, floating

and solid, which we crawled over or slid under, according

to the circumstances. When things seemed hopeless for the

Williwaw, Mr. Hackett and Steve. got out and walked, leaving

Davis and Francis to mind the ship. But pretty soon the

crew of the Corker heard sounds behind, and along came the

Williwaw, her crew of two pushing and coaxing her through

every obstacle.



WEDNESDAY

(cont'd)

There was not enough light for photographs, but we saw three inhabited heron nests. In one four young birds were standing, and as we watched them they walked up a branch and flew away.

The trip down-stream was like the trip up. The pedestrians joined their comrades, and Mr. Hackett found that the shirt which he had neatly left in the boat had been used as a door-mat, and was anything but neat. But this was a minor point.

The Abol. pointed her nose toward the Tiber, and followed it. This stream, quite broad at first, narrows down until it finally becomes impossible to push the canoe over the brush wood which has fallen across it. When we had reached this point we sent Dicky Hallowell to see if there was any clear water behind the brush. His report was not favorable, and so the entire company disembarked and sought "the road to Rome". The only way that we were sure it was the way to Rome was because there were very evident traces of chariot-wheels, which some unimaginative person said were automobile tracks! There was a spanking head-wind on the way home, which delayed our progress considerably, and made us very glad to stretch our stiff limbs on the float.

The Ouananiche went to the Mills, and bought various fearful and wonderful things. But we consider Mr. Stevens's socks and bandanna handkerchief the most wonderful. One is red and the other is blue, and the combination is exquisite.



WEDNESDAY Miss Hazeltine's squad went into the woods  
(cont'd)  
and observed trees for a little while, and then went to  
Sandy Beach, where Miss Hazel read to them for about an  
hour.

(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)

After supper everybody climbed the hill and played  
"Prisoner's Base" until the horn blew for

FIFTH SING-SONG.  
Programme.

1. Piano Solo--"Peer Gynt".....A.M.R.
2. Cello Solo.....Muirhead
3. Stunt "Where are you going to, My Pretty Maid"..H. Ives,  
.....R. Bennett.
4. Choruses:  
    "Forty Years On"  
    "My Heart's in the Highlands"  
    "The Voice of the Bell"
5. Songs.....H.H.R.
6. Duet.....: A.M.R. and L.W.H.
7. Stunt "Once There Lived a Little Man".L.E.R. et al.
8. Dance.....J.C.R. and A.L.G.
9. Choruses:  
    "Odd Fellow's Hall"  
    CAMP .. SONG

The first stunt was an illustration of the nursery  
ryme, and was very well done..Miss Parks and Miss Hazel  
sang the parts, but the two characters opened their  
lips so that it took some of quite a while to see that  
they were not really singing.

The little man and his barnyard animals went through  
their tale to its tragic end very naturally.

The half-past- niners had ~~ax~~ a vigorous game of  
"Boston".



THURSDAY

August 4

B. 29.12

T. 71'

S. S. W.

Light

Rain

Noon

B. 29.09

T. 72'

N. W.

Light

Threatening

Our first real rainy day. It began, according

to Andrew, at about half-past two in the morn-

ing, and with one or two brief pauses kept up

all day. There was more or less thunder and

lightening, and the rain late in the afternoon

was so heavy that we were absolutely marooned

in the shop the rain was so heavy, and the only

way that "Digestion Club" could get to the

Infirmary was by having the soring-board put down as a bridge.

WHAT WENT ON IN THE INFIRMARY THIS MORNING.

1. Skipper had his toes dressed.
2. Six ladies sorted the wash.
3. The Assistant Editor did the LOG.
4. Southworth's hand was soaked and treated.
5. Chickweed's foot was soaked and dressed.
6. Two wash boys distributed the wash.
7. Batchelder had a cut attended to.
8. Leland turned up with a brand new cut, and bled all over the piazza.

Pretty lively work for one morning!

Morning swim was a short one, but three of our number got in extra swims during the day. Chasey filled the Warbler so full of pebbles in the morning that she sank under him, and Helen and Pully both fell off the slip on their way back from brushing their teeth.

In spite of the rain Mrs. Davis and Horace came over to see Hal., and stayed to lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick left while we were still at lunch, which was a pity. We shall miss them dreadfully.



THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

The afternoon was devoted to boat-building, and most of us got well under way. So far the most original design is Phil. Muirhead's. He has a Siamese Twin arrangement with two bows and one stern. If successful she will start a new era in boat-building.

Late in the afternoon some Pine Islanders stopped over in the boat-house, until the worst of the storm should pass over.

"Digestion Club" and the "Towel Game" took up the early part of the evening, and the half-past-niners played "Mythology."

By the way, we breakfasted this morning by lamp-light, a thing which we think has never happened before.

Friday,  
August 5,  
Cool,  
N.W.  
Fair

The grading squad has begun a serious undertaking; the filling in of the low ground around the Infirmary, and the digging of the ditch to drain the back yard. We hope when their labors are ended that we shall never again have six inches of water standing between the Infirmary and the North Dormitory. Just before swim this squad was increased by several volunteer members, notably the Prophet. He was so full of energy that Skipper had to pour shovels full of dirt upon his head to keep him from over-exerting himself.

Before swim was over, the wind rose to canoe-test pitch, and Dr. Haigh and Mr. Wellman both passed with flying colors. Hi for the next one!

The small table is now "The Dispensary":

Presiding Officer.....	G.W.H.....	"Dr. Quack"
Trained Nurse.....	P.H.W.....	"The Coy Diligence."
Castor Oil.....	J.Kunhardt	
"Mellin's Food".....	Dillon	
"Father John's Medicine".....	Perkind	
(Guaranteed to cure even talkativeness.)		
"Thyroid Extract".....	Billings	
(An Infallible cure for obesity.)		
"O.K. Hair Dye".....	Boulger	
(Guaranteed to stand sunlight.)		
"Herpicide".....	Hallowell	
"O'Sullivan's Rubber Heels"....	A.Foss	
(They impart elasticity to the step.)		
"Lydia Pinkham's Pink Pills for Pale People"...	Batchelder	
(Needs no comment.)		

Marcus Motton and Miss Gardiner left early in the afternoon.



FRIDAY  
(cont'd)

THIRD SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

We do not often have two scouting days in one week, but we had only one game in July, and the weather was too good to miss.

In the first game the Iroquois led in the number of shots, and S.C.B. jr. killed an Algonquin guard and made a run.

In the second game the Algonquins had only seven dead to the Iroquois fourteen, but Boulger's run won the game for his side.

In the third game no runs were made, but the Algonquins won by two shots.

Three Algonquins were killed by members of their own side during the afternoon, which was a pity. Dillon missed the first "all in", and was still playing northward along the shore when the second game began.

In the first game a careless shout started the Algonquin shore party ahead of time, but luckily they were all caught and brought back. In the second game the Iroquois shore party heard no shout at all, and did not start until seven minutes late.

A.S. killed ten people in the last two games, some of them by very successful rubber-ghost playing. S.C.B. also rubber-ghosted successfully.

There seem to be some players who can't or won't understand what is expected of them after they are shot.



Algonquins.

[illegible]



FRIDAY It is a pity that a few people should be able  
(cont'd)  
to do so much to spoil one of the best games that we have.

In spite of the exertions of the afternoon, the  
cry of "Games on the Hill" was greeted with cheers. It  
would still be so, we believe, if we had a base-ball game,  
a scouting game, a trip to Hampshire Hill, and a paddle  
around the Horn, and then put the whole camp through a  
clothes-wringer. They would still cry for more, like Oliver  
Twist.

We had "'Quiet' Games" until the half-past-eighters  
went to bed; and the half-past-niners, after a successful  
"adjective letter" began "The Twisted Foot." It begins  
very well.



Check at the Plate:

SATUEDAY, This morning Dr. Haigh and Mr. Wellman both  
Aug. 6,  
B. 29. Passed the canoe test. That makes three this year.  
T. 67'

N. W. Hal Davis went off this afternoon by the mail  
Strong  
Cloudy. boat to spend the night with his mother. The boat

broke down just after leaving Stony Point, so Hal had  
Noon.

B. 29.03 a long wait on the float.  
T. 67'

N. W. SEVENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

Strong  
Cloudy The infirmity squad is making painful inroads on  
our baseball men, but we had a good game. It was too one-sided  
at times, but the final score, 12-9, is not bad. Only five men  
struck out, and there were seventeen hits; the longest being  
Dr. Haigh's three-bagger, which a timely error brought up to  
what looked like a home run. Chisholm and Kelly each made a  
two-bagger.

Muirhead and Thorndike brought off a successful double  
play in the first inning, and in the fourth Dr. Haigh tagged ~~Mr. S. S.~~  
A. S. on his way to first, and got the ball home in time for  
E. H. to catch Dillon at the plate. S. Wheatland's catch at centre  
field also caused excitement on the bleachers.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Moons vs. Suns.

This game was not close enough to make it very exciting.

At the end of the sixth the score stood 4-13 in favor of the  
Moons. Then, a few changes having been made in the line-up, the  
Suns held their opponents down to two runs more, while they  
brought in five. Thus the final score was 9-15 in favor of



SATURDAY the Moons.  
(cont'd.)

Leland brought in four runs for the Suns during the game, and Cutler an equal number for the Moons.

Batteries; R. Bennett, D. Wheatland;  
A. Foss, Billings.  
Scorer, M. L. H.  
Umpire, Abbot.

Roman Moons. game Tail of at August 6 1910 (2)

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.	
2	2		1 J. Bennett	4	9-6		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3				4	1	0			
3	0		2 P. H. W.	5	9-3		9-4		9-1		9-3		9-3				5	1	2			
1	10		3 G. W. H.	1	9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3				4	4	2			
12	0		4 S. C. D.	3	9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3				5	1	2			
6	0		5 E. H.	2		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3			4	2	2			
0	0		6 Chisholm	9		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3			3	0	1	1		
1	2		7 Boulger	6		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3			4	0	0			
1	2		8 Churchill	7		9-1		9-3		9-3		9-3		9-3			4	0	0			
1	0		9 P. Wheatland	8		9-3		9-1		9-3		9-3		9-3			4	0	0			
			10																			
			11																			
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												37	9	7	1		
Hours..... Mins.....																						
Balks.	Hit by pitch. b.	Missed 3d strk.	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	1			7	4	1-b. on errors.													2	1		
Muffed fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

game Tail vs. Roman Moons of at August 6 1910 (1)

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.	
4	2		1 Hollowell	4	K		9-3		K		9-3		9-3				5	0	0	1		
2	5		2 J. R. A.	2	9-3						K						4	2	2			
3	0		3 A. S.	5	9-1		9-3	9-1			4-5						4	1	2			
4	8		4 R. P. C.	1					9-3			9-3					4	3	1			
12	1		5 L. W. H.	3						9-3		9-3					3	3	0	1		
2	1		6 Kelly	6					9-3		9-3	9-3					5	1	1			
0	1		7 Parker	7		9-4	9-3			K			9-4				5	0	0			
0	0		8 Hale	8		9-3		9-3									4	1	1			
0	0		9 Dillon	9		9-3		9-3					9-3				2	1	0			
			10																			
			11																			
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												36	12	8	1		
Hours..... Mins.....					0 0 3 3 6 0 6 1 7 9 10 2 12 0 12																	
Balks.	Hit by pitch. b.	Missed 3d strk.	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	1	1-b. on errors.													1			
Muffed fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F't'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire of Scorer



SATURDAY  
(cont'd.)

After a brief interval of games on the hill,  
we plunged into the real business of the evening, namely  
CHARADES.

HIBERNATE.

The opening revealed such a mountain as we do not often see. Its foot was overgrown with scarlet poppies, its flanks were clothed in brown forests, and its summit gleamed white in the rays of the lamp. Even without the label we should have known that it was Mt. Blanc, or as someone suggested, Mt. Blanket. The climb of this dread height was realistic and blood-curdling. "Burn" showed what happens when people are in too much of a hurry about their bacon, and the last syllable was a spirited boat-race. We saw only five men besides the cox, but the effect was as good as if there had been a dozen, they rowed so hard. For the whole word, AS. brought his family to the foot of the mountain to observe the beauties of nature, worms, and other animals, and was surprised by E.H., as a specimen of that rare beast, the Chrysanthemum Bear, who came out of his hole when poked.

IROQUOIS.

The scene of the first syllable was laid in a hospital, and Leland was brought in with a violent pain in his ear. His yells were ear-piercing, and no wonder, for the Doctor extracted a watch and three yards of clothes-line. Enough to make anybody's ear ache. The Inchcape rock then was seen, and the abbot rowed in with some difficulty and fastened the bell on it. Sir Ralph cut the bell off, and the wreck followed in



SATURDAY      The course. "War" was an ambush, and a general  
(cont'd.)      scrimmage, in which everybody was killed. The whole  
word was a scouting game.

INSPIRATION.      The first scene was a bit of recent history.

Only when Helen and Pully fell in the other night they had no  
life-buoy to throw over; not even a doughnut. "Spy" was very fine,  
fine, with the masked bandits dividing their ill-gotten gains,  
and the crafty detective watching every move with searchlight  
and magnifying glass. The last two syllables were given in one  
scene, the bread-line after the San Francisco fire. The whole  
word showed a poet, seeking an inspiration for a poem to save

his family from starvation. This is what he got:

Twinkle, twinkle, little cat,  
How I wonder where you're at.  
Up above the house so high  
How I revel in your cry!

The game of telegrams caused some groans among the half-  
past niners at first, but the results, some of which we give, ~~xx~~  
show that it was a success.

The Deluge.      (word, Pretending)

Poor red elephant trotted elegantly near doggy in Noah's  
garden.

Plentiful rain. Everything topsy-turvy. Energetic Noah  
departs in new goloshes.

From Noah to Ship Doctor.

Postpone rigorous embargo. This epidemic nearly done.  
Isolate nanny-goat.

From a sinner, almost swallowed.

Perfectly ruinous enterprise. Terrible ending. Neighbors  
drowned. Ichthyosaurus now gulps.

From Shen.

Perfectly rotten. Ever try elephant's nocturnal doings?  
Iguanodons never grateful.

SATURDAY  
(cont'd.)

Prodigious <sup>rain</sup> engulfing thousand Ethiopians now  
drowning in nighties. Gosh!

The Death of Caesar. (word, Anchorites.)

Anarchists now carousing, have oiled razors, itching to  
enter senate.

At night. Coop hit. Outrages revenged. It tells eventful  
story.

Calpurnia to Octavius.

A nasty crime. Horrid odious rebels invidiously terminate  
exinent spouse.

To Mrs. Caesar from Mr. Caesar.

Am now crying help. Oh rush in the Epsom salts.

All nervous. Caesar holds out regardless. Is the episode  
serious?

Press Dispatch to Boston American.

Anarchist nab Caesar; high old revolution; imperial  
thingummies escape smash.

At noble Calpurnia, how odious. Right in two let's split!

My I caught  
it  
I'll be  
catch  
Mr. Harding

Fred Dillon, Doc  
at Lat

F. Dillon

She Ball





Kumhardt.

( Kuhn, bold; hardt, hard. )

Bold and hard is their name,  
The senders of 'bounteous hampers;  
Hard and rough as the rind  
That 'closes the succulent melon;  
Ay! but their nature is soft  
And sweet as the pulp green and golden,  
Melting away in the mouth,  
A feast for the gods on Olympus.  
Campers, be hardy and bold,  
And worthy the gift and the givers!  
Rugged and tough be the rind,  
Defiant of thwacks and of bruises;  
Golden and tender the heart,  
And ready for sugar or pepper!

L.E.R.

Aug. 6th, 1910.

We had the melons for desert today, and they beauties.

## TRIOLETS.

### I

He came from the West  
To be our Mr. Hackett;  
Sure, they sent us their best  
When he came from the West.  
What becomes of the rest,  
Now his presence they lack it?  
He came from the West  
To be our Mr. Hackett!

### II

Edward Harding's shirt is blue,  
Blue the flashing eyes above it;  
'Tis the color of the true,  
Edward Harding's shirt is blue.  
And that line of golden hue  
On his upper lip, we love it!  
Edward Harding's shirt is blue,  
Blue the flashing eyes above it.

### III

When the Doctor goes to sleep,  
All the canpers rush to wake him;  
Shrieks that make your flesh to creep,  
When the Doctor goes to sleep.  
"Forty cuts, six inches deep!  
Until midnight it will take him!"  
When the Doctor goes to sleep,  
Thus the canpers rush to wake him!

L. E. R.



SUNDAY,  
Aug. 7

B. 29.18  
T. 71'

H. W.

Light

Cloudy

Today we began "The Tempest" at afternoon

reading. We haven't had it for several years.

Just after reading had begun Hal Davis came back.

Picnic to Hoyt's Island.

	IDENTICAL.	WILLIWAW.	CORKER.
Noon	L. W. H.	R. P. C.	G. W. H.
B. 29.16	S. Wheatland	Muirhead	Hallowell
T. 72'	Dillon	G. Foss	Parker
N.	Paine	L. E. R. (P)	Hinds
Light	P. Kunhardt		
Cloudy			

PANTASOTE.	HURRISTORM.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
P. H. W.	S. C. B. jr.	E. H.
Thorndike	Kelly	Chisholm
Pyle	Lowden	Batchelder
Luquer	Dwight	Perkins
Leland	M. P.	M. L. H.

OUANANICHE.

A. S.

J. R. A.

Hale

A. Foss

R. Bennett

Boulger

Passengers.

A. M. R.

Hill

G. Kunhardt

Cutler

Davis

Many passengers today, owing to

the magnificent proportions of

the hospital squad. We got them

all in, and carried them safely over

to Hoyt's, but we felt the responsibi-

lity.

R. R.

Ives

Billings

Warner

Dexter

Abbot

Southworth

D. Wheatland

Our start was an exciting one. The grub baskets were sitting on the Ouananiche slip, apparently all peaceful. All of a sudden one of them quietly rolled off and stood on its head in the pond. Mr. Stevens fished it out at once, but the doughnuts and fierce things went sailing away in every direction, and some of the bread was pretty wet. A hasty squad ran up to the kitchen and repaired damages, and after all we didn't keep the other boats waiting very long.

SUNDAY  
(cont'd.)

We landed at the Dry Dock, lifting out the row-boats and the Corker, and settling the Ouananiche comfortably in the dock. Mrs. Richards and the Knights of the Hospital camped under the trees, and the rest of us went up to the old cellar.

There were still raspberries enough to be interesting, and the birch-bending squad was large and active. There was also a wrestling squad, headed by Mr. Hackett, and a lie-in-the-grass squad.

After supper we had much singing, and then a lovely row and paddle home by the light of the new moon.

When we got home there was a telegram for Dr. Haigh with bad news from home, and he left at once to take the night train from Waterville. We know now that his father died before he left here, from injuries received in an automobile accident. He has the sincerest sympathy of the whole camp.

-----

Hymn time was a little shorter than usual, but most of the hymns were good ones. And then we had poetry, followed by "CC7".

And though it did not become evident till Monday morning, Poor Sid Dexter had sat in poison ivy.



MONDAY, Exeunt, for parts more or less  
 July 8,  
 Calm, unknown, the distinguished  
 Fair.  
 Warm. Persons on the accompanying list.

What is an editor to do when her assistant goes away on Monday morning? If she is found sitting in the ashes with sack-cloth on her head, you will know the reason why.

This morning Miss Hazel swam to the float, and after resting a little while swam back again.

CANOE PRACTICE.

Corker.	Ebenezer.	Abol.	Ouananiche.	
A.S.	P.H.W.	J.R.A.	E.H.	
Chisholm	Hale	Thorndike	R.P.C.	L.W.H.
Hill	Kelly	Muirhead	Perkins	Cutler
<u>Stay-at-Homes.</u>			Batchelder	Dwight
Abbot			G.Foss	G.Kunhardt
A.Foss			P.Kunhardt	Paine
Southworth			Luquer	Billings
Warner			Pyle	Lowden
Dexter			R.Bennett	D.Wheatland
Boulger			Ives	
Leland				
Dillon				

This was different from the last canoe practice, as each boat went somewhere, shifting positions so as to give every man a chance.

The Ouananiche coasted the south shore of the pond from east to west, coming up as far as Oak Island. Everyone had an hour of paddling, and some had a good deal more. Decided improvement is reported in several cases.

The Corker went up the Tiber, and from there her crew ran

Camping Trip

Aug 8<sup>th</sup>

Hinds

S. Wheatland

Parker

Hallowell

Davis

S.C.B. jr

Identical

Yammerschooner

Monday, across to Little Pond, which they reached exactly an  
(cont'd.)  
hour and a half after leaving Camp.

The Eben went into both the south bays as far as they could, came up the west shore almost to Hoyt's Island, and sprinted home.

The Abol got up Meadow Brook as far as the edge of the woods.

As for the stay-at-homes, Sydney was the only one of the eight who stayed at home. The other seven, with A.M.R., took a couple of rowboats and a box of ginger-snaps, and explored the brook beyond Cook's beach. It is more of a lagoon than a brook, and very pretty. Then all except Mouse shinned up a large rock, and had a ghost story on top. After that they landed on the beach, picked up shells, had another story, and came home in good condition.

After supper we had boats. Most of the crews had a peaceful time, but Miss Rosalind's crew, who went ashore on the beach, were very much jarred to find their boat gone, when they wanted to go home. It hadn't gone very far, as the miscreants who took it had either repented or got frightened, and they came home safely.

While we were out Lawrence Chisholm, the old and original Cheese, dropped in for a few minutes, with a large box of Gibralters concealed somewhere about his person. He is up at Stony Point for a fortnight, so we shall see him again.



MONDAY      After coming in we had "Predicament and Cure,  
(cont'd.)  
and then a good round of "Consequences" before half-past  
eight.

Faculty and half-past niners sat on the float in the  
starlight, and those who did not go to sleep had a ghost  
story.

TUESDAY  
August 8  
B.29.42  
T.73'  
Calm  
Cloudy

Chasy's Birthday, although we did not find it  
out in time to do anything about it.

Noon  
B.29.42  
T.76'  
Calm  
Cloudy

Skipper and Miss Rosalind went in town by the  
early morning train from Oakland, he for the day,  
and she to stay until Thursday.

FIFTH FISHING AFTERNOON.

<u>WILLIWAW</u>	<u>PANTASOTE</u>	<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>WABBLER</u>	<u>ARKLET</u>
A.S.	J.R.Q.	R.P.C.	E.H.	P.H.W.
Hill	M.L.H.	M.P.	Thorndike	Southworth
Muirhead	Kelly	Boulger	G.Foss	R.Bennett
Leland	Pyle	Batchelder	Perkins	Billings
P.Kunhardt	D.Wheatland	Paine	Ives	Lowden
2 Out	1 Out	0	3 bass	1 Out
2 bass	1 bass			

Total number of fish---ten.

The stay-at-homes with the exception of Dexter and Warner,  
had a good game of scrub. Abbot was established as permanent  
first baseman, and up to the time when the scorer had left had  
put out thirty-two men. The largest number of hits, thirteen,  
was made by Boulger.

There was one brilliant double-play, when Chisholm was  
out between first and second on a throw from Abbot to Boulger  
who threw the ball home in time for Hale to put Mr. Hackett  
out at the plate.

Mrs. Davis and Horace came over in the afternoon, and stayed  
to supper.

"Camp Co' Bossy (Cobbossee) and-she-came", <sup>returned</sup> triumphant,  
but rather lame. They walked to Cobbossee, ten miles each way,



TUESDAY  
(cont'd)

Put their fingers in the pond, and brought home stones to prove that they had been there. This trip has been attempted before, but never quite been put through on account of time.

As all the fishing boats stayed out, we were a very select company for supper. And what between the small numbers, and the cripples, "Digestion Club" seemed distinctly indicated.

Skipper came back on the eight o'clock train, and then we continued "The Twisted Foot".

A SONG OF SCRUB.

(Tune: "Mellissa.")

When last I saw Chick Abbot  
He was playing ball one-legged;  
Playing ball one-legged on first base.  
And he caught the ball one-handed;  
And he put them out by dozens.  
You'd never think he'd been a serious case.

Isn't he lively!? You bet he is.  
They could not catch him napping.  
Didn't he nail them? You bet he did,  
In spite of all their rapping.  
For you cannot fool Chick Abbot  
You cannot fool Chick Abbot,  
You cannot fool Chick Abbot, not a bit!

A. M. R.

WEDNESDAY            This morning Freddy Dillon swam to the Point.  
August 10.

B. 29.44            Wilfrid Pyle had better buck up.

T. 73'

S.W.            Just before swim a large party of Ram Islanders  
Light

Cloudy.        came to call. Some of them have been there every  
summer for nineteen years, which makes us feel rather young.

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

EIGHTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

DOUBLE-HEADER.

INVALIDS VS. CRIPPLES.

Even with our large infirmary squad we can get up a  
good game of ball, and H.H. Fay is a most welcome addition to the  
ranks. It isn't so long since he was catching regularly for us.  
(We didn't mention his arrival, but he came this morning.)

In the first game the Invalids slightly out-batted their  
opponents, and took advantage of several costly errors, especially  
in the fifth inning. After that the Cripples braced up,  
and only two runs were made during the rest of the game. Hits  
out P.H.W. did the best batting in this game, getting three  
hits out of five times at bat.

The game was over so early that a second was played, in  
spite of spatters of rain. Five innings is a legal game, and the  
Cripples returned the defeat that the Invalids had given them.  
There were still numerous errors, but some good hits were  
made.

H. H. Fay Jr.



Invalide vs. Cripples of at August 10

PUT OUT.	Assist. Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	0	Dillon	8	9-3	9-3		9-3	9-3			9-3					4	0	0
8	0	P.H.W.	5			K			9-3							5	1	3
2	11	R.P.C.	1						K		K					4	1	0
9	0	E.H.	2			K	K				K					4	0	0
15	1	L.W.H.	3			9-3						9-3				5	2	2
0	1	Kelly	6	K			9-3									5	1	1
0	1	Hallowell	4	9-3			9-3			9-3		9-3				5	1	0
0	0	Muirhead	7		9-3			9-3		K						2	1	0
0	0	Chisholm	9		9-3			9-3		K						4	1	1
			10															
			11															
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.												38	8	7
Hours..... Mins.....				Earn'd runs.												2	2	2
Hit by Missed Wild Base Struck 1-base				Earn'd 2-base 3-base												2	2	2
Balls. pitch. b. 3d strike pitch. on b's. out. hits.				Balls. pitch. b. 3d strike pitch. on b's. out. hits.												2	2	2
4 9				2 2 0 0 2 2 4 3 7 0 7 1 8 0 8 0 8												2	2	2

Cripples vs. Invalide of at August 10

PUT OUT.	Assist. Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	0	Thorndike	6	K		K		9-3		9-3		9-3				4	0	0
9	3	H.H.F.	2	9-3				9-3		9-3						4	0	1
11	0	S.C.B.	3			K		9-3			9-3					3	1	0
4	0	A.S.	5			9-3			9-3		9-3					3	0	0
0	7	J.R.A.	1	K			K									4	1	2
2	2	Davis	4		9-3											2	0	1
1	0	Boulger	8		9-3		9-3		K		K					4	0	0
0	0	S.Wheatland	7				9-3		K			9-3				4	0	1
0	0	Parker	9		K					9-3		9-3				3	0	0
			10															
			11															
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.												31	1	5
Hours..... Mins.....				Earn'd runs.												1	1	1
Hit by Missed Wild Base Struck 1-base				Earn'd 2-base 3-base												1	1	1
Balls. pitch. b. 3d strike pitch. on b's. out. hits.				Balls. pitch. b. 3d strike pitch. on b's. out. hits.												1	1	1
5 8				1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 0 2 0 2 0 2												1	1	1

Invalide vs. Cripples of 10 Cripples vs. Invalide of 10

Assist. Errors.		Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	0	Dillon	8	9-3	K		K		3	0	0	5	4		Davis	4	9-3				9-3	4	1	1
0	0	P. H. W.	5	9-6					3	0	0	0	3		J. R. A.	1				K		3	1	2
2	5	R. P. C.	1		K		9-3		3	1	0	4	1		H. H. F.	2		K				3	2	1
9	1	L. W. H.	3		9-8			9-3	3	0	1	0	0		S. C. B.	5			K			2	1	1
4	1	E. H.	2			9-8			3	0	2	8	0		A. S.	3						1	2	1
0	1	Kelly	6	9-3		9-3		9-3	3	0	0	1	0		Thorndike	6	9-1					3	1	1
0	0	Hallowell	4			9-3		9-3	3	1	0	2	0		Boulger	8	9-3			9-3		3	0	0
0	0	Muirhead	7						2	2	0	0	0		S. Wheatland	7		9-3	9-3		9-1	3	0	0
2	0	Chisholm	9				9-3		2	0	0	0	0		Parker	9		9-3	9-3		9-3	3	0	0
			10													10								
			11													11								
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.												TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.				
Hours..... Mins.....				1 1 2 3 0 3 1 4 0 4 2 5 4 3												Hours..... Mins.....				4 4 0 4 2 6 2 8 0 8 2 5 8 7				
Hit by Missed Wild Base Struck 1-base				*L. W. H. runs												Hit by Missed Wild Base Struck 1-base				Earn'd runs.				
Balls. pitch. b. 3d strike pitch. on b's. out. hits.																Balls. pitch. b. 3d strike pitch. on b's. out. hits.				Earn'd 2-base 3-base				
2 3																0 2				1				
1-b. on errors.																1-b. on errors.								



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

This was a very close game toward the end, when Chick entered the ranks of the defeated as pitcher, Up to the end of the fifth the score was 9--8 in favor of the Moons, ~~when they~~ and by the seventh end of the ~~eighth~~ it stood 18--12, still in their favor. Then in the eighth the Suns brought in ~~five~~ runs, while the Moons were out out in "one, two, three" style. In the ninth ~~the~~ each side brought in one run, making the final score 19--18, ~~in~~ favor of the Moons. Batteries, R. Bennett--D. Wheatland; A. Foss--Billings. Scorer--M. L. H. Umpire--Hale.

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There were "Games on the Hill" after supper, followed by

SIXTH SING-SONG.  
Programme.

1. Mandolin Duet.....Boulger, Pyle.
2. Songs.....L. W. H.
3. Piano Duet.....A. M. R., P. H. W.
4. Choruses:
  - "Funiculi, funicula."
  - "John Peel"
  - "Merryweather Boys"
5. Performing Dogs.....Prof. Rubinozo.
6. Stunt: "Young Lochinvar".....H. H. F. & Co.
  - Lochinvar.....H. H. F.
  - Bride.....Boulger
  - Bridegroom.....Cutler
  - Father.....J. R. A.
  - Mother.....M. P.
  - Bridesmaids.....Ives, R. Bennett
  - Kinsmen.....P. H. W., R. P. C.
7. Stunt: "Ode to My Infant Son".....A. M. R., L. W. H., E. H.
8. C - A - M - P      S - O - N - G.



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

We were very glad to have Professor Rubin-  
ozo with us again for a return engagement. The performing dog  
ably sustained the reputation which the Professor established  
among us by his performance in July.

The ballad of "Young Lochinvar" was most vividly present-  
ed. The charms of the bride were such that no man would  
willingly have given her up. As for the bridegroom, he carried  
his part out beautifully. He couldn't even manage his horse,  
which bucked frantically as he started in pursuit. Lochinvar  
was a most dashing and gallant hero.

If Mr. Hood's infant son was such a child as we saw in  
E.H., we do not wonder that he went nearly distracted. There  
never was a more rampageous infant, he did everything men-  
tioned in the poem, and roared whenever he was thwarted  
until it seemed as if he would have a fit. He wouldn't give  
up knives and matches when they were taken away from him,  
and it really seemed as if he would damage himself before he  
got through.

After this amazing programme was concluded, we went on ~~on~~  
with the "Twisted Foot". We notice that very few people ~~get~~ to  
sleep while this pastoral tale is being read.

THURSDAY                      Wilfrid Pyle has bucked up, and passed the test.  
August 11.  
Southerly                      He did it at morning swim. Who is going to be  
Rainy in  
A.M.                              the next?  
Clearing in  
P.M.                              During afternoon reading Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner

and Miss Rosalind came from Gardiner in the automobile. The  
former left soon after, taking Rosamond Bennett, and Miss Parks,  
and Miss Hazeltine as far as Belgrade Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Luquer came over from the Mills this morning  
just before swim, bringing little Evelin with them, and staying  
over to see the races.

#### CANOE PRACTICE.

This afternoon's Practice was conducted along the lines of  
the first canoe Practice afternoon. Each canoe or row-boat  
most  
(swimmers got a chance in each--non-swimmers stayed in row-boats)  
paddled around, shifting positions every little while.

Finally there were races--canoe and row-boat. The list follows:

#### ROW-BOAT RACES

(Course: Around Pickerel and Back.)

##### Heat I.

(1.)	<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>
	Billings	Davis
	Chisholm	Boulger
	Hallowell (cox.)	Leland (cox.)

The Identical was an easy winner in this race.

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##### Heat II.

<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>	
Cutler	Muirhead	(1.)
Thorndike	Kelly	
J. Kunhardt (cox.)	Dwight (cox.)	



THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

The Yammerschooner won this heat, but not by so long a lead as the Identical had in the last heat.

FINALS.

IDENTICAL

Billings  
Chisholm  
Hallowell (cox.)

YAMMERSCHOONER

(1.)

Muirhead  
Kelly  
Dwight (cox.)

This was a very close race, in which the Yammerschooner won.

CANOE RACES.

CORKER (1.)

Abbot  
Foss  
Kelly  
Cutler

EBENEZER (2.)

Thorndike  
Davis  
S. Wheatland  
Boulger

ABOLJOCKAMEGUS

Chisholm  
Hallowell  
Parker  
Hill

In this race the Ebenezer and the Aboljockamegus fouled twice.

---

During the afternoon there was an arrival, whose signature we place below. We hope that he is going to stay through the rest of the summer:

*Loring Tiffany Swain*

After supper we gave the finishing touch to a marine day with "Boats". Then there was a two-circle game of "Boston" for the half-past-eighters followed by "The Twisted Foot."

0--00--00--00--00--00

Mrs. Richards is now reading Captain Samuel's "From the Forecastle to the Cabin" in morning reading.

FRIDAY  
August 12.

B.29.36  
T.76'

North  
Strong  
Clear

A new board walk is being constructed out Sunshine Alley. The old one was rotted pretty well to pieces, but when this is done, we shall feel as grand as Atlantic City.

Noon  
B.29.36

T.77'  
North  
Strong  
Cloudy

Sid. Dexter is in to meals again, Chickweed is walking on two legs, and Conny Southworth's hand has nothing on it but sticking plaster. We are getting quite lively.

#### FOURTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The sides were not quite even, as there were four Algonquins and two Iroquois out of the game. The breeze held all the afternoon and it was an ideal day for scouting.

There is a slight discrepancy in the score of the first game, for only nine Algonquin shots were reported to account for ten dead Iroquois. Someone must have misunderstood a shot. The game went to the Algonquins in any case however, as only five of them were killed.

In the second game the shots were even, but Pyle scored a run, winning the game for his side. There was some confusion caused in this game by the fact that two small Algonquins supposed that they were still playing the first game, and went cheerfully on southward until one reached the fence. Needless to say nothing that they did was counted.

In the third game a mistake occurred which it took half the



FRIDAY                      evening to straighten out. An Iroquois guard,  
(cont'd)

hearing his name called, got up and reported himself dead.

Two runs came in as a result. It appeared later, however, that not only had he not been seen, but that the shot was not fired at a person at all, but at a stump or something of that sort. Many of us have been deceived by something of this sort in a similar way, but so far as can be discovered no one has ever fired before at an inanimate object. The fairest way out of the difficulty seemed to be to cancel the two runs. Thus Boulger's run won the game for the Iroquois and the score in games is tied again. The plot thickens.

"..""..""..""..""..""..""..""..""

While the game was going on there was an arrival which we hope to chronicle in more permanent form later. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ladd connected here with the motor boat that was to take them to their camping place on the upper end of Hoyt's Island. Very few of us saw them, but we hope that they will be up later.

/ % / % / % / % / % / % / % / % / % / % / % /

After supper we had "Games on the Hill", and then  
"Quiet Games"; and then the moon was so beautiful that  
the vote for the float was almost unanimous.

Iroquois			Algonquins		
II			II		
I			I		
Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
III			III		
Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.H.	X		A.S.	•	
L.W.H.	X	•	A.M.R.	○	○
S.C.B. jr.	X	••	L.T.S.	○	○
P.H.W.	X	•	R.P.C.	X	X
J.R.A.			Billings.	X	••
Abbot.		••	Davis.		•
Batchelder.		•	Dexter.	○	○
R. Bennett	X		Dillon.	X	X
Boulger.	X		Dwight.	X	••
Chisholm.		•	G. Foss.	X	••
Cutler.			Hallowell.	X	••
A. Foss.	X	•	Hill.	•	X
G. Rinhardt	X		Ives.	○	○
Hale.	○		Kelly.		X
Hinds.			P. Rinhardt		••
Heland.	X	•	Muirhead.	X	••
Lowden	X		Parker.		••
Luquer.	X		Pyle.		••
Paine.	X		Southworth		••
Perkins.	X		Thorndike.	X	••
Warner	○		D. Wheeland	X	•
S. Wheeland	X	••	H.H.W. jr.		•



SATURDAY  
August 13  
B.29.44  
T.74'  
W.S.W.  
Light  
Clear

The following arrival is a pleasant thing to  
begin the day's record with, even if it didn't  
occur until early in the afternoon:

*Rosa S. Peabody*  
*Helen Peabody*

Noon  
B.29.44  
T.81'  
W.S.W.  
Light  
Cloudy

THIRD JUNIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON.  
NINTH SENIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

The junior game was a beauty. Some errors  
were made of course, but at the end of the sixth inning the  
score was only two to one in favor of the Crullers. In the  
seventh, however, the Doughnuts presented their opponents  
with three runs through errors; the latter returning the  
compliment with two runs in the eighth. Only eight hits were  
allowed in the whole game, Abbot struck out eleven men, and  
Muirhead ten.

The game went so quickly that it was over before the  
pud ding-ball had ended its wild career. After the latter  
noble sport had come to a triumphant end, the Baked Beans  
and Succotashes took the field, and played a lively five-  
inning game.

There were only four hits altogether in this game,  
two of which were beautiful long two-baggers. In the first  
inning the Succotashes bunched their hits well, but one man  
was already out when the fun began, and good fielding by the  
Baked Beans held them down to one run.



Crullers vs. Doughnuts of at August 13

[illegible]

Doughnuts vs. Crullers of at August 13 19

[illegible]

Succotash vs. Baked Beans Aug 13 Baked Beans vs. Succotash of 3 Aug 13

PUT OUT.			Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	
1	0				1	Boulger	8	9-3	9-1		9-3	3	0	0	0	1		1	L.T.S.*	2				K		3	0	0
1	0				2	A.S.	5-			9-3	9-4	3	1	1	10	0		2	L.W.H.	3	9-3			9-1	3	0	1	
5	0				3	H.H.F.	2			9-3		2	0	1	3	5		3	R.P.C.	1	K		9-3		3	1	0	
1	2				4	Abbot	4			9-3		2	0	1	1	2		4	S.C.B.	4	9-3		K	9-3	3	0	0	
0	3				5	J.R.A.	1	9-1		9-3		2	0	0	0	1		5	P.H.W.	5-		9-5		2	1	0		
5	0				6	E.H.	3	9-3		9-3		2	0	0	1	0		6	Kelly	6	9-3		9-5	2	0	0		
0	1				7	Thornbike	6			9-3		2	0	0	0	0		7	Davis	8	9-3		9-5	2	0	0		
1	0				8	S.Wheatland	7		9-1		8-3	2	0	0	0	0		8	Dillon	9			9-5	0	0	0		
0	0				9	Hallowell	9		9-3			2	0	0	0	0		9	Muirhead	7			K	1	0	0		
					10													10										
					11													11										
TIME OF GAME.							Runs total.	TIME OF GAME.							Runs total.													
Hours..... Mins.....							1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	Hours..... Mins.....							1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 1 9 2 1													
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.							
				3	3			18	1	3									*S.C.B. & R.P.C.									
								1											run for L.T.S.									



SATURDAY

In the fifth inning Mr. Hackett knocked what (cont'd)

looked like a safe two-bagger out to left field, but S.

Wheatland caught it.

Dillon got to first base twice without swinging his bat once. Fred. believes in walking when he can.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Prarie Dogs vs. GoPhers.

Up to the end of the third, this game was the property of the GoPhers with the score 2--0. Then the Prarie Dogs with a grand rally in the fourth brought the score up to 5--2 in their favor. The GoPhers gained only two runs more, one in the sixth, and one in the seventh, while the Prarie Dogs, having brought the score up to five in the fourth at one fell swoop left it there. The two runs made by the GoPhers in the ninth left the final score 6--5 in their favor. The honorable position of captain was held by Pullman for the GoPhers and Batchy for the Prarie Dogs. Batteries-- L.W.H., S.C.B. jr.--H.H.F., E.H. Umpire, Warner. Scorer, M.E.P.

:#:#:#:#:#:#:#:#:#:#

of

After a brief interval/"Games on the Hill", we had

CHARADES.

PHOTOGRAPHED.

The first syllable was the spirited attack upon the breastworks of "Fort Pillow", and the second, a



SATURDAY      hospital scene. Jeremiah was brought in in a very  
(cont'd)

serious state, so serious that not even laughing gas could make him smile. Then they tried ether, and sawed his toe off with a razor. For "graft" H.H.F. and E.H. showed us how the city of Boston is governed; only we hope it isn't so. For the whole word, we had a family trying to get their baby "photographed," and a most insubordinate little angel he was.

CARAVAN. The first scene took place in a very realistic electric car, with motorman, conductor and overhead wire all complete. The second scene was in the garden of a lunatic asylum, with potentates, flying horses, and dropped eggs wandering at large. Then came a spirited charge across the room and out the window led by two gallant trumpeters. The camel in the whole word was mistaken by some for an elephant, but we would only ask if anyone ever saw an elephant with such a long and wagging neck?

CORROBORATE. The drum and fife corps with which this word began was a lively one, but the great scene was the train robbery. It would be a cautious critic who would remark that passengers do not generally arrive at the station to take the train in their pajamas. The effect more than justified the departure from the stern realities; and when the rifle cracks outside told of the death of engineer and fireman, and the masked ruffians came in pistol in hand and turned their



SATURDAY      helpless prey out into the cold world, the boldest  
(cont'd.)

of us could not but shudder. It was a relief to turn to the entrance to a circus tent, and the cheerful yells of the orators, announcing that somebody, we could not quite make out who, "eats them alive." The final trial for chicken stealing was also a good one.

Altogether we think we are having pretty good charades this year, though we miss some of the familiar figures of ~~the~~ other years.

After charades we played Boston, with a pretty successful attempt to return to a quieter style of playing. No chairs were permanently disabled, and comparatively few people were choked.

SUNDAY, The third anniversary of Moulton Bartlett's  
 August 14  
 B.29.35 death. Skipper said a few words about his life in  
 T.78' camp after service, and all it had meant to those who  
 N.W. light knew him. None who were here that summer will ever  
 cloudy forget him, and the scouting cup with its inscription  
 Noon will keep his name for the younger generation.  
 B.29.35  
 T.80' Calm  
 Clody.

-----  
PICNIC TO HIPPO HILL.

<u>EBEN.</u>	<u>ABOL.</u>	<u>EAGLE.</u>	<u>CORKER.</u>	<u>WILLIWAW.</u>	<u>HURRICANE.</u>
E.H.	A.S.	P.H.W.	H.H.F.	S.C.B.	L.W.H.
Davis	P.Kunhardt	Leland	Batchelder	Chisholm	Cutler
Billings	Parker	Luquer	Boulger	Paine	Dwight
Kelly	Abbot	Thorndike	Hinds	H.P.	M.L.H.

<u>YAMMERSCHOONER.</u>	<u>IDENTICAL.</u>	<u>OUANANICHE.</u>
R.P.C.	J.R.A.	L.T.S.
Hill	Muirhead	Hallowell
Perkins	Ives	Hale
G.Foss	Warner	R.S.P.
		S.Wheatland
		Pyle
		A.Foss
		D.Wheatland

When we had reached the  
 northern end of Hoyt's a voice  
 hailed us from the wilds  
 which all of us that had ever heard it before recognized as  
 the property of Mr. William Ladd. Arrangements were made for  
 bringing him and his wife to the picnic, and we went on to  
 the North-west Beach. Everyone climbed Hippo Hill except the  
 injured. After the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Ladd, who  
 left just before singing, we picniced as usual, sang as usual,  
 and paddled home.

The half-past-niners had "The Missionary Sheriff."



MONDAY  
August 15  
B. 29.44  
T. 71'  
North  
Light  
Cloudy

Noon  
B. 29.46  
T. 71'  
North  
Light  
Threatening.

The weather man has stated it  
rather mildly. A smart shower  
struck us shortly after the  
campers left, and was followed  
by others at frequent intervals  
through the day.

When Mr. Stevens goes to camp

The weather's certain to be  
damp.

Lightening and thunder, rain  
and hail;

The thought's enough to make one quail.

It's bad enough to have him go,

Without the weather's acting so!

Mr. and Mrs. Ladd came over in the morning and stayed  
for dinner. We hope to see them again before they go.

Mr. Fay left after dinner. He meant to go in the morn-  
ing, but by some mistake his carriage didn't get ordered.

He didn't seem to mind much, and we certainly didn't.

Boat-building in the afternoon, and "Digestion Club"  
after supper make a very quiet day to report. Then we had  
"Spin the Platter", and for the half-past-niners "The Foot  
and Mouth Game"; that is to say guessing eyes and noses  
through a hole in a sheet. Strange to say noses are easier  
to guess than eyes. Arrived to-day: S. E. Peabody

Camping Trip  
August 15<sup>th</sup>

Thorndike  
Boulger  
Abbot  
Leland  
Parker

A.S.

Abol  
Corker.



### THIRTY BURIED CITIES.

I shun a crowd;  
Some claim to love the mob I leave, and see  
The grief there with as jocular a mien  
As though the day to no one were more gay;  
They sandwich it among their daily jobs;  
A smile they don, or folk will think them weak;  
(That may be sorrow, but I call it sham.)  
Think Meredith a capital old muse  
Who will for them the sacred Ibis be;  
Eager, his ale mixed well, to descant on  
•Lucretia's eye, or write whenever  
He sees an ant on Iolanthe's arm.

.....

After exhausting toil the crowd I shunned;  
Methought I lay on some smooth-sailing Proa\_  
\_No keener joy I knew\_ while in my dream  
A concert quite removed the mortal ban  
You and I suffer from. I lost my shade,  
(Or I assumed a more ethereal one)  
And hearkened the sweet but tearful Lascar songs  
Composed by great Schumann, a polished mind  
Fit to be thought a co-mate with the gods,  
Or to help a soldier plan great royal plans  
In gardens old. An instrument was played:  
(A zobo is exquisitely the thing.)  
I dream at last of hearing, through a wall,  
A wall ascending to the stars almost,  
The sweet birds sing; the nuthatch is on nest,  
Or was it just a maid, who, as she sang  
Plucked, all a summer's day, the flowers that used  
To bloom a half a century ago;  
She dampens a colander of Nature's weave,  
But the sweetness once unearthed, all escapes.

L.W.H.



TUESDAY  
August 16  
29.47  
T. 73'  
N.W.  
Light  
cloudy

Mr. Stevens's weather continued for a while,  
but by the middle of the morning it was plain  
that the rain was over. The bait squad did some  
lively work with grasshoppers and frogs, and  
after reading we started merrily on our

Noon  
B. 29.49  
T. 74'  
N.W.

Light  
cloudy

SIXTH FISHING AFTERNOON.

<u>HURRICANE.</u>	<u>THUNDERSTORM.</u>	<u>WILLIWAW.</u>	<u>IDENTICAL.</u>
E.H.	S.C.B. jr.	P.H.W.	L.W.H.
H.P.	R.S.P.	S. Peabody	H. Ives
G. Foss	D. Wheatland	K. Kelly	R. Bennett
Lowden	Dwight	P. Kunhardt	Muirhead
1 bass	0	1 bass 1 pout	1 bass

YAMMERSCHOONER.

R.P.C.  
M.L.H.  
Luquer  
Perkins  
3 bass

OUANANICHE.

Batchelder	A. Foss
Chisholm	Cutler
Dillon	Hale
Hinds	Hallowell
A.M.R.	Pyle
H.R.	
Passengers	
Dexter	Southworth

ARKLET

Hill  
S. Wheat.  
Davis  
Billings  
1 bass  
1 pout

PANTASOTE.

J.R.A.  
M.P.  
J. Kunhardt  
Paine  
1 bass  
1 pout

TOTAL NUMBER OF FISH: ELEVEN.

The Ouananiche did not go fishing. She mostly scorns  
it. But those that thought that they were going to quietly  
paddle over to the Mills and fill up on ice cream found  
themselves mistaken. We paddled across past the end of Hoyt's  
Island, followed the west shore of the Pond northward, and  
circum-navigated the north-west bay quite thoroughly. We  
also went up the larger of the two north-west brooks,  
which a good many of the party had never seen before. It is

TUESDAY            a lovely place, especially when the arrow-heads are  
(cont'd)  
out, as they are now. There was some groaning as we came down  
along Jamaica Point, but the chance to change sides behind  
Chute Island releived the sufferers, and we came home in very  
good shape to a welcome swim.

"The camp of the Seven Showers" was already in the water,  
and Mr. and Mrs. Foss, and others of their family were waiting  
to see Alden before they went back to the Mills on their  
launch, so things were quite lively on the float for a while.

"Prisoner's Base" on the hill was followed by "The  
Towel Game", and then the half-past-niners went out on the  
point, where the moonlight was almost too good to be sure.



WEDNESDAY, Robbie Paine is now swimming from the slip to August 17

B.29.67 the rope without any diffidulty, and Pullman is T.68'

S.W. swimming a few strokes without his rope. We Progress,  
Light  
Clear gentlemen.

Noon.

TENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

B.29.67 The boys challenged the faculty to a ball-game, two T.77'

S.W. or three days ago, and the game was played off today.

Light

Clear One condition was laid down: that the faculty should have either a half-past nine battery, or a left-hand pitcher.

They chose the latter alternative, and Mr. Stevens pitched the entire game. The only member of the team who was not also a member of the faculty was Leland, who occupied right field.

For seven innings the game was a close one. The score was tied in the fourth inning, and again in the seventh inning. In the eighth the Young Hopefuls got the Facticles on the run, netting five hits and sending seven men across home plate. After this the scoring was pretty lively on both sides, and the rooting even more so. Finally, in the second half of the ninth, the Facticles won, 14-13.

Ninety men were at bat, 27 runs were made, and twenty-one hits. Chase's three-bagger was the beauty of the afternoon. Altogether it was game worth seeing.

There was no pudding-ball game, as it seemed a pity not to give everybody a chance to see the fun.



Young Hopeful vs. Fatchler of at August 17 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	
3	1		1 Kelly	6	K		94	2	59			K					6	0	2		
2	0		2 Boulger	2	1-2		94	94	10				9-3				6	2	1		
12	0		3 Hornum	3	K				9-3								5	2	0		
1	1		4 Davis	6													2	2	1		
2	10		5 Hobbs	1			96		96		96						6	1	1		
0	1		6 Southward	8		1			K								4	2	0		
1	0		7 Muirhead	7		94		9-3									4	2	0		
0	0		8 Wheatland	8		9-3		9-1		9-3	9-3	68					4	0	0	1	
5	1		9 Hollowell	4			63										6	2	1		
0	0		10 Dillon	8																	
			11																		
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....					0 0 0 1 1 2 0 2 2 4 0 4 7 11 2 13												43 13 6				
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				3	2	1-b. on errors.															

Fatchler vs. Young Hopeful at August 17

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	
0	0		1 Leland	9	64		K			9-3							3	2	0	
1	0		2 P.H.W.	8				94					9-3				5	3	2	
3	6		3 A.S.	1	54		03		03	91		9-3					6	1	0	
5	1		4 R.P.C.	6									91				6	2	2	
3	2		5 S.C.B.	5	94		96			1-2		27					6	1	4	
1	1		6 J.R.A.	4				94	93		9-3	83					6	1	1	
6	1		7 L.T.S.	2		9-3		15	9-3								5	1	1	
7	0		8 L.W.H.	3		9-3											6	2	4	
1	0		9 E.H.	7		95				9-3	K						5	1	1	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.															
Hours..... Mins.....					1 1 0 1 1 2 0 2 0 2 1 3 1 4 3 7 7 14												47 14 15			
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				9	4	1-b. on errors.													3	1

Games on the Hill came after supper, except for those who had to rehearse for sing-song.

#### SEVENTH SING-SONG PROGRAMME.

1. Chorsticks.....S.C.B., L.T.S.
2. Duett.....A.M.R., L.W.H.
3. Trio for two 'cellos and piano..P.H.W., Muirhead, A.M.R.
4. Choruses.....My Heart's in the Highlands, October, Lyon of Preston.
5. Song "A Fine Hunting Day.".....L.T.S.
6. Ladies' Quartette, with guitar accompaniment.
7. New Rounds to old tunes.....L.W.H., P.H.W., S.C.B.
8. Stunt, "Lord Ullin's Daughter..E.H., H.P., S. Peabody, Hale, Hinds, Hill.
9. Camp Song.



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd.)

We haven't had Choosticks before this year,  
and it was very pleasant to greet an old friend.

The 'cello duett (the piano part didn't really count,  
except as an accompaniment) was so pretty that we hope we may  
have more before the summer is over.

There were five in the Ladies' Quartette, but the more  
the merrier.

The new rounds we give in full. The last line of the ~~seen~~  
second one was to be played on the horn, but Mr. Hackett was  
the only one who got in the full number of blasts. The other  
two got laughing too hard to blow, and finally performers  
and audience collapsed together in hopeless giggling.

I

Call Chase the float-man,

Call him again.

Loud roars the skipper

And fast falls the cane.

Chase is asleep;

He sleeps very sound.

His head was on the pillow

But now it's on the ground.

Loud roars the skipper,

So hearty and deep,

But the louder you call him

The sounder Chasey sleeps.

WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd.)

II.

The horn doth blow  
And Sam is slow;  
His shirt is on the chair.  
The boys are beating,  
For it calls to eating  
With its everlasting blare.  
Toot!Toot!Toot,toot,toot!

We trust it is not necessary to mention the tunes.

"Lord Ullin"always illustrates weel,and from the first moment,when we gazed at the tossing blue billows,to the tragic close,when those same billows closed over the gallant basket and her ill-fated crew,our hearts were too full to speak. The sturdy loyalty of the boatman,the clinging loveliness,of the lady,and the gallant bearing of her Highland chief,stirred our deepest emotions.And when we saw the grief of the stern parent who was "the cause of this anguish",we could not but sympathize with him.His gallant band of followers trampled manfully,and their mute and unobtrusive sorrow was deeply moving.

"The Twisted Foot"gets livelier.The present question is, is it Rosario,or does he keep some kind of demon to turn loose when he wants things?



Camping Trip  
August 18<sup>th</sup>

THURSDAY A morning of visitors. The first  
August 18

B. 29.58 arrivals were two forlorn men in  
T. 64'

S. a motor boat, who tried to make a land-  
Light

Cloudy ing at one o'clock. They had lost their

Hinds

Hill

Kelly

G. Kunhardt

Dillon

Noon way in the fog, which was very

B. 29.46

T. 70' thick, and their gasoline had given

S. W.

Light

Cloudy out. They saw our light, and the

E. H.

R. P. C

Aboljockamegus

Caughcomgomock

noise they made in getting in woke Sunshine

Alley. A. M. R. interviewed them from the ship, and then woke

the Skipper, who took them up to the ship, gave them gasoline,

and told them how to get home. They departed gratefully, and

we hope they got there all right.

There was an interval of departure, when the camping trip went off, but shortly arrivals began again. First came Lawrence Chisholm, "the old original Cheese", and Mr. Peabody, with whom he is camping. They stayed to dinner, and went back to Stony Point early in the afternoon.

And just as we were going swimming appeared a motor boat, with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ladd, Mrs. Harriman, and Miss Ethel Harriman. Pretty lively for one morning.

And then Mr. Monks came down in his motor boat, to borrow Beef, Dick Hallowell, and the Wheatlands for the rest of the day.

By ~~after~~ dinner the wind had ceased to be light, but we



THURSDAY Put our trip through all the same, as follows.  
(cont'd.)

EXPEDITION  
to  
HAMILTON POND.

<u>WILLIWAW.</u>	<u>IDENTICAL.</u>	<u>HURRICANE.</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER.</u>
A.S.	L.W.H.	J.R.A.	S.C.B. jr.
Chisholm	Abbot	Thorndike	Muirhead
Luquer	Billings	G. Foss	Dwight
Warner	P. Kunhardt	Pyle	Perkins

THUNDERSTORM.

OUANANICHE.

P.H.W.

L.T.S.

Hale

A.M.R.

M.L.H.

Leland

Southworth

Boulger

Paine

Cutler

Batchelder

R.S.P.

S. Peabody

Davis

Bennett

Passengers.

Ives

Dexter

Lowden

A. Foss

There was a strong head wind, but we made pretty good time. One of the Hurricane's oars went out of commission when we were about opposite Pine Island, but her crew got on very well with an oar a piece.

We landed in the extreme southwest corner of the big southeast bay, where we found a convenient landing and a road. According to the map Hamilton Pond ought to have been over two miles away, but it is nowhere near that. In fact we reached it so soon that some were inclined to doubt if it was the right place. There was no mistaking Skipper's description, however: a pretty wooded pond with a little island in it, and another pond, not so pretty, on the other side of the road. We skirted the pond, following a sheep track, and at last



THURSDAY came to an open space at the north end from which we  
(cont'd.)

looked down the full length of the Pond. It is not very large, but the shores are wooded, and there is a little island in it which made us long for Major Kent's collapsible punt, so that we might have explored it. But we had to stay ashore and look at it, as there was hardly time to go back to the landing and carry the Ouananiche over. Besides she might have been a little heavy.

On our way back we saw a third Pond; a little swampy place, but very pretty to look at. It might be a good place to explore at some future time.

Supper was ready and the fire was going when we got to the shore, for several of the party had stayed behind. We ate a good deal, and then we sang. Every now and then someone would remark that it was raining, but it didn't amount to much, and we didn't hurry. The trip home, with a good following wind, was very quick, and we came in in good order.

There was time to play the Voice Game for a little, and then the Half-Past niners had "The Twisted Foot."

FRIDAY If our weather man had reported a little earlier he  
August 19  
B. 29.26 would have had to say "Rain", for rain it did. In fact  
T. 70'  
N.N.W. things looked quite discouraging for some time. Finally,  
Light  
Cloudy however, the northwest wind broke through, and all

was gay.

Noon

B. 29.26

T. 73'

N.W.

Light

Cloudy

### THIRD TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

Five of the boys were off on a camping trip, and  
Dexter was still a non-combatant, while Hale's knee was  
still in no shape for running. But we had a good afternoon,  
and some of the younger ones are developing rapidly.

There was no division into juniors and seniors, but  
two classes were made, putting Abbot, Southworth, and one or two  
others with the seniors. We will call this class A, and the  
younger ones class B.

### BROAD JUMP, Class A.

Boulger.....	15 ft. 2 in.
Cutler.....	14 ft. 3/4 in.
Abbot.....	13 ft. 1/2 in.

Abbot has done much better than this, but he is still  
feeling the effects of his vacation crutches. Boulger's best  
jump was made after a good many extra trials, but he improved  
after almost every one, while the others were mostly weakening.

### BROAD JUMP, Class B.

Davis.....	13 ft. 3 in.
Leland.....	11 ft. 7 in.
Luquer.....	10 ft. 3 1/2 in.
Lowden.....	10 ft. 3 1/2 in.

Davis was in Class A. in most events, so we give the



FRIDAY next three..  
(cont'd.)

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Southworth.....	4 ft. 7 in.
Hale.....	4 ft. 5 in.
Cutler.....	4 ft. 3 in.
Chisholm.....	4 ft. 3 in.
Boulger.....	4 ft. 3 in.
Lowden.....	4 ft. 1 in.

Abbot dropped out after a few rounds on account of his leg, and Hale didn't try anything above the height given, on account of his knee. We have not made any division into classes here.

SHOT PUT.

Hale.....	34 ft. 3 1/4 in.
Abbot.....	29 ft. 8 in.
Boulger.....	29 ft. 2 in.

Everyone used the junior shot.

HUNDRED YARD DASH.

First Heat.

Perkins.....	15 3.
G. Foss.....	
Pyle.....	

The race for second place was a close one.

Second Heat.

Hallowell.....	15 1.
S. Wheatland.....	
Lowden.....	

A very close thing.

Third Heat.

Leland.....	15.
Dwight.....	
Batchelder.....	

Leland had this by a good lead.

FRIDAY

Fourth Heat.

(cont'd.) Thorndike.....13 1.  
Davis.....  
Muirhead.....

This was won by about two feet. It was really the fifth heat, but we are arranging them in order of speed.

Fifth Heat.

Cutler.....13.  
Boulger.....  
Abbot.....  
First and second were very close.

440 YARD RUN.

Class A.

Abbot.....1 m. 11 4.  
Cutler.....  
Thorndike.....  
Abbot led from the time they passed the back-stop, with a good margin. He was scratch, Cutler was in the next bunch forward, and Thorndike in front of Cutler.

Class B.

D. Wheatland.....1 m. 17 1.  
Perkins.....  
Hallowell.....

The winner was one of the front bunch, Perkins was in the next group behind, and Hallowell was scratch.

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

"Camp Greameanor-salendafer" came home in good order from Sandy River and adjacent parts. They forded rivers, and milked a cow, and they don't know what you mean if you say "pie!"

Mr. Parks arrived by the afternoon train; in confirmation of which statement behold his signature:

*W. H. A. Parks*



FRIDAY We hadn't forgotten that this was Francis  
(cont'd)  
Leland's birthday, but it was not formally celebrated  
until supper time, when he had a cake with twelve  
candles in it.

After supper Lawrence Chisholm and Mr. Peabody came  
down and spent the evening.

After supper we had "Digestion club" up in the  
shop. We have finished "A Tramp Abroad" and begun "Rudder  
Grange." After this we had "'Quiet' Games", and then  
the much-desired

#### INDOOR SCOUTING

The score-card is so clear that we do not need to make  
comments, except that all the games were won by runs. There  
was some noise, of course, but at the end the Skipper con-  
gratulated the two tribes on a well-played series.

*Calypso*

AS		1	1		1	1	1	1	1
Prof	X								
J.P.A.		..	1	X	..		X	..	
Hill		..				11	7		1
Chisholm		..	11		..	111		..	
Hale		..	111	X	..	1		5	111
R.S.P.			11	X		1	X		1
Cutter	X		1			11			1
	2	7	11	3	5	13	5	8	9

Log

2-H	X		1	X		X	•	1
LTS	X				///	X		1
S.C.P.	X				••	1	X	1
P.H.W.	X	••	1	X		1	X	
P. H. W.				X			X	1
Hinds	X					1		11
Boulder			11			11	X	
M.E.P.	X			X			•	11
H.P.	X			X			•	11
	7	2	4	5	2	9	7	3
								10





SATURDAY  
August 20  
B.29.36  
T.62'  
N.W.  
Light  
Clear  
Water  
Temp.  
69'

The Peabodys left this morning, alas, and  
Mr. Harding went with them to spend Sunday.

Four departures in one wagon makes quite a  
load!

Late in the morning Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ladd,  
Mrs. Harriman, and Ethel Harriman came over to  
dine. They were planning to leave at three  
o'clock, but with E.H. away we needed a catcher  
and it didn't take much argument to persuade

Noon  
B.29.32  
T.71'  
S.W.  
Light  
Cloudy

W.F.L. to occupy his old place for the afternoon. As Chasey's  
bad knee had put him out of commission, the Abbot family  
attended to the pitching department.

ELEVENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON  
Bulls vs. Bears.

The score at the end of the fifth inning stood 5-4  
in favor of the Bulls. They were batting Chick fairly hard,  
but their errors, especially in the first inning, almost  
counteracted the advantage derived from their batting. After  
this, however, they made four runs in the sixth, and got a  
lead that the Bears could not beat.

Comparatively few men struck out, and there were a  
good many pretty hits, besides two or three provoking little  
things which did not deserve to be dignified by the name of  
hits, but could not technically be called anything else.



SATURDAY  
(cont'd)

PUDDING-BALL GAME.  
Salts vs. Peppers.

This was such a good game that we give the score-card. The greatest lead that one side had over the other at any time was five. This lead was enjoyed by the Peppers at the end of sixth, when the score was 9-14. Then the Salts gradually pulled upon their opponents until in the middle of the ninth the score stood 14-14. Dwight brought in the winning run for the Peppers in the last of the ninth, and the game was called off. Cutler made the most distinguished record of anyone at the bat, bringing in four runs for his side in the course of the game.

---

After supper we had "Games on the Hill" followed by

CHARADES

PIRACY.

It is a pity that Mr. Harding was not here to see the vivid presentment of the great pie episode. To be sure he says he doesn't know what people mean by "pie". "Ray" was a wonderful scene. The X-ray machine was made ready, Mouse put out his arm in the proper place, and the picture of a skeleton hand and wrist appeared perfectly sharply on the screen. It was really very startling. For the third syllable, King Canute, in great majesty vainly tried to control the green glad billows of ocean, which rose so high that they covered his royal knees, and left his royal toes sticking out underneath. The whole word



# Bulls vs. Bears of at Aug. 21, 1910 1

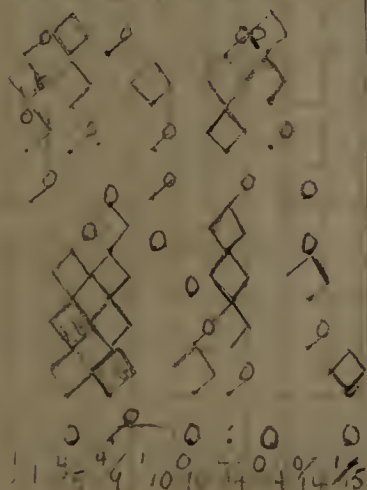
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
16	0		1 S.C.B.	3	9-1		9-3	✓		✓	✓		✓				5	1	3	
0	0		2 Dillon	9	9-3			K		✓	✓		K				3	1	0	
2	6		3 J.R.A.	1	✓		9-3		✓	✓	9-8		9-3				6	2	2	
2	1		4 A.S.	5	✓		9-3		✓	✓	✓	K	9-1				6	0	2	
5	3		5 W.F.L.	2	K				9-1	✓		9-4					5	1	1	
1	3		6 Boulger	4		✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓				5	1	1	
0	0		7 Wheatland	8		9-3		✓	9-3	9-3		9-1					4	1	0	1
0	0		8 Southworth	7		✓		✓	K		✓	✓	✓				5	2	3	
1	4		9 Kelly	6		9-3		✓		9-3	✓	✓	✓				5	3	1	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												44	12	13	1
Hours..... Mins.....					Earn'd runs.												44	12	13	1
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.												3		
				0	4	1-b. on errors.														

# Bears vs. Bulls of at Aug. 21

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
5	0		1 Thordike	4	✓	9-3		9-3	✓	✓	9-6						5	1	0	
3	6		2 Hobst	1	✓	9-3		✓	✓	✓	✓	9-3					5	1	1	
0	3		3 P.H.W.	5	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓				5	2	1	
11	0		4 L.W.H.	3	K		9-3		9-3	✓	✓	9-3					5	1	0	
6	2		5 L.T.S.	2	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	K	9-5					5	0	1	
0	1		6 Davis	6	9-2		9-1		9-1	✓	✓		9-4				5	0	1	
2	1		7 Hollowell	8	9-3		9-3		✓	✓	✓	✓	9-3				5	0	0	
0	0		8 Parker	9	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	9-3				5	0	0	
1	0		9 Linthead	7		K		9-3	✓	✓	K						4	1	1	
			10																	
			11																	
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.												44	6	5	
Hours..... Mins.....					Earn'd runs.												44	6	5	
Balks.	Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.														
				4	5	1-b. on errors.														

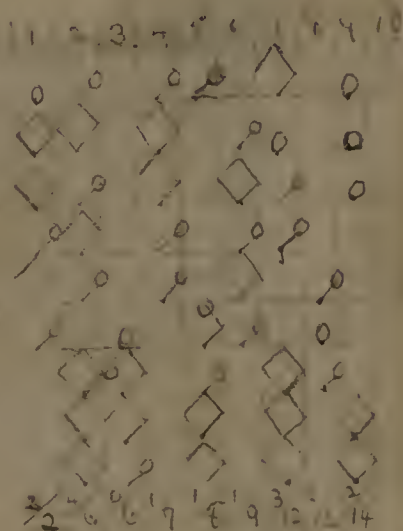
## The Peppers

Dyer - 1st b.  
 A. Foss - 1st b.  
 Biddings - c.  
 Hinds - 3d b.  
 J. Kunhardt - 2d b.  
 Pyli - 3b.  
 Leland - s.s.  
 W. W. W. - s.s.  
 London - 5



## The Salts

B. Paine s.s.  
 D. W. W. c.  
 J. Hill 1st b.  
 S. Foss 1st b.  
 L. W. W. s.s.  
 P. Kunhardt 3d b.  
 Ratchel - 2b.  
 C. W. W. t.  
 P. W. W. t.





SATURDAY  
(cont'd)

would have been a little more exciting if the Peaceful merchantman had had a crew on board of her, but her masts were cut down, and one could see at a glance that the pirates were an energetic set, ready to kill the crew if there had been any there.

DORMITORY.

For the first syllable we had Bluebeard and Fatima. The only trouble was that the deceased wives behind the "door" were really more interested in what was going on than proper corpses should have been. "Mit" was a baseball game, with the catcher's mit rather in evidence. "Tory" was a first-rate scene, if we do say it. A council of Revolutionary officers met by lantern light, under command of General Swain, and discussed plans for fortification and attack. One of their number (Nathan) who was really a Tory spy quietly took notes under the table of everything that was said. When observed and challenged he refused to show his papers, and after a brief scuffle was searched. His guilt being plainly proved, he was lead out to be strung up to the nearest tree. For the whole word we had a section of a dormitory with its occupants tidying up rather hastily. The horn interrupted them, and the three masters came in and inspected. To the casual observer the cubicles looked much alike, but the trained eye is not to be deceived. Abbot was given a B, and Lowden and Pyle both got "A".



SATURDAY  
(cont'd.)

PALMISTRY.

For the first syllable

we had a tired and rather cross father coming home in the evening to his affectionate family. The miz-tree was a scene from every-day camp life, and the whole word was given by a gypsy fortune-teller in a tent. (Perhaps it was a cave. They look a good deal alike sometimes.) The fortune of the young couple sounded very promising, but a jealous lover in a cloak interfered, and the scene ended tragically.

After charades, the moon being full, we went out on the Point again, and had a ghost story, in most wonderful moonlight

SUNDAY,  
August 21  
B.29.38  
T.70'

S.W.  
Light  
Clear.

Many and pleasant guests this noon: Mr. Stevens,  
Mr. and Mrs. Leland, Miss Leland, and Mrs. Smith.

They stayed to dinner, and were most delightful.

But Mr. Stevens was so excited at their being

here that he put Dexter and Luquer in in two

Noon  
B.29.39  
T.77'

S.W.  
Light  
Clear

places on the picnic list.

PICNIC ON WEST BEACH.

<u>ABOLJOCKAMEGUS</u>	<u>CAUGHCOMGOMOCK</u>	<u>EBENEZER</u>
S.C.B.	A.S.	J.R.A.
G.Kunhardt	Davis	Southworth
Luquer	Dillon	Hallowell
Abbot	Thorndike	Hinds

<u>EAGLE</u>	<u>WILLI WAVE</u>	<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>HURRICANE</u>	<u>OUANANICHE</u>	
P.H.W.	L.W.H.	Hale	Chisholm	L.T.S.	
Kelly	S.Wheatland	Muirhead	Cutler	A.M.R.	R.P.C.
Parker	G.Foss	Ives	P.Kunhardt	Billings	Perkins
Boulger	M.E.P.	Pyle	Warner	Hill	D.Wheat.

We had meant to go to Monkey Point,  
but we headed up into the wind for conven-  
ience, and this beach, which is in the

Dexter	A.Foss
Batchelder	Dwight
Passengers	
L.E.R.	
W.H.A.P.	R.Bennett
Lowden	Paine

first bay north of Oak Island, was much too pretty to pass by.

There is a good field for "Wolf", and a wonderful great maple  
tree to picnic under, but the company spent practically all of

its time digging in the sand with the amazing results shown

in the accompanying plan, the work of the Chief Engineer.

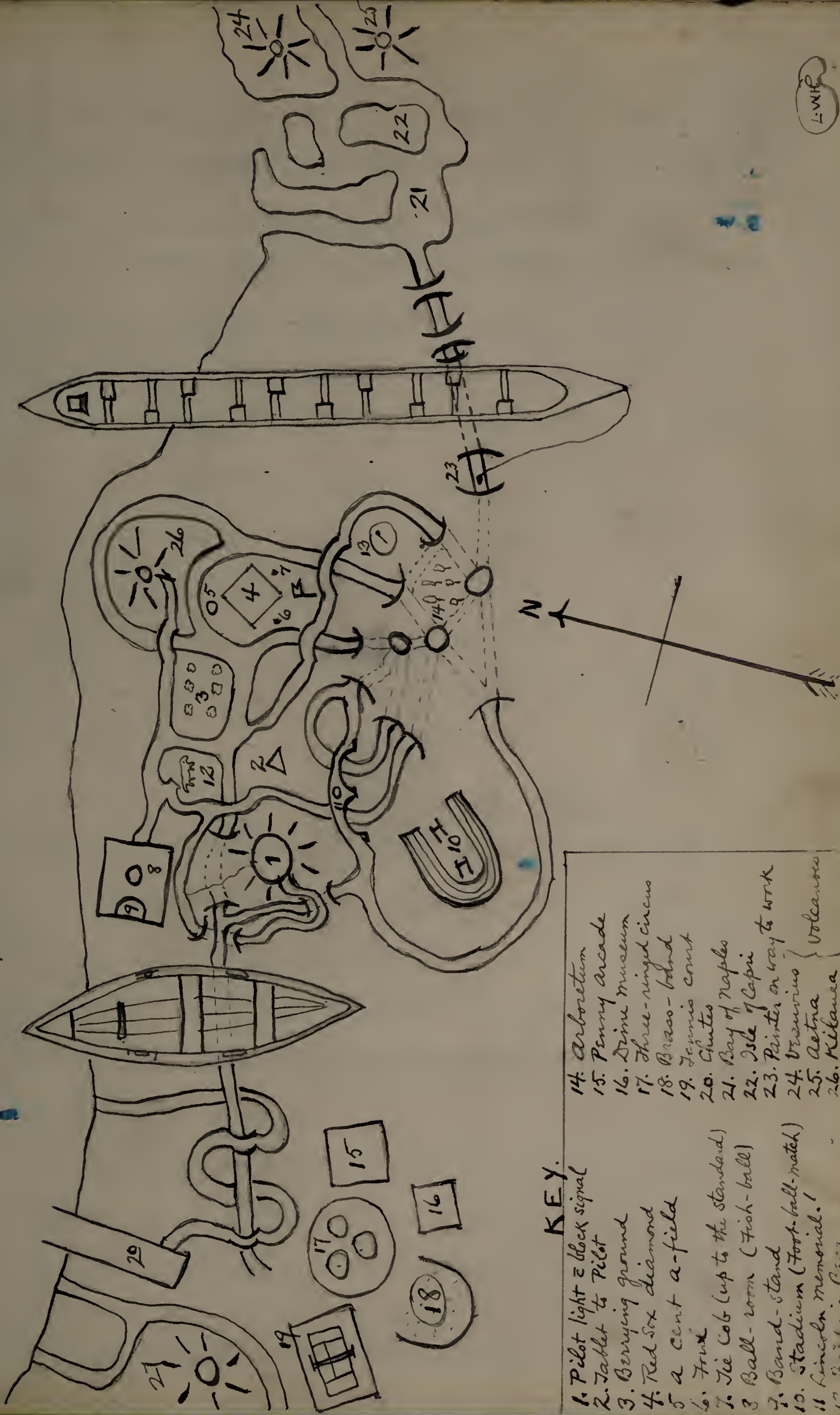
The volcanoes really blazed and smoked, the swimming match was

a real match, and Ty Cobb was a real cob, really tied up to

the standard. The Lincoln Memorial Bridge was marked by a



# L A K E



## KEY.

- |                                  |                            |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Pilot light & block signal    | 14. Arboretum              |
| 2. Tablet to Pilot               | 15. Penny Arcade           |
| 3. Berry-picking ground          | 16. Dime Museum            |
| 4. Red Sox diamond               | 17. Three-ringed circus    |
| 5. A cent-a-field                | 18. Brass-band             |
| 6. Fowl                          | 19. Tennis court           |
| 7. Ice Crib (up to the standard) | 20. Chutes                 |
| 8. Ball-room (Fish-ball)         | 21. Bay of Naples          |
| 9. Band-stand                    | 22. Isle of Capri          |
| 10. Stadium (Foot-ball-match)    | 23. Painter on way to work |
| 11. Lincoln memorial             | 24. Vesuvius               |
| 12. Baiting Bear                 | 25. Aetna                  |
| 13. Swimming match               | 26. Kilanea                |
|                                  | 27. Krakatoa               |

SUNDAY      bronze medalion, the work of the sculptor Saint.  
(cont'd)

Gaudens. Never were such extensive works put through in such brief time, and the brothers fairly had to be torn away for ten minutes of "wolf" to warm up before supper.

As we came home the moon rose, wonderfully large and golden, and the paddle was all too short. Then came hymns, poetry, and "The Moment of Clear Vision."



MONDAY  
August 22  
B. 29.40  
T. 64'  
Calm  
Foggy

Noon  
B. 29.40  
T. 74'  
Southerly  
Light

Mr. Stevens and Rad. started  
off with their camping trip  
in good order except that  
they forgot their tent. Luck-  
ily they remembered it before  
they got beyond faculty  
coffee.

Mr. Parks left on the  
morning train, so our company was quite  
reduced by dinner time.

On the other hand Mr. Harding came back  
back in the middle of the afternoon, and glad enough we  
were to see him.

Boat building was the order of the afternoon,  
and more real Progress was made than has been made here-  
tofore. The excitement of the afternoon was the trial  
trip of Alden Foss's yacht. She got entirely away, and was  
rescued by some friendly strangers in a canoe down by  
Stoney Point. Remember that Fossy came in third in last  
summer's finals.

After supper we had "Games on the Hills, "Going to  
Jerusalem", and a lively round of "Consequences."

One arrival, while we were in the middle of the  
latter:

*R. Clifton Lewis*

*Half-past-nine "Mythology"*

Camping Trip  
August 22<sup>d</sup>  
—.. —

Cutler  
Chisholm  
Hallowell  
Davis  
Billings  
A. S.  
J. R. A.

Caughcomgomock  
Aboljockamegus

TUESDAY  
August 23  
B.29.36  
T.62'  
Calm  
Foggy

This morning Robby Paine swam from rope to rope, and Pully swam from the rope to the slip.  
We are really progressing.

SEVENTH FISHING AFTERNOON.

Noon

B.29.36	<u>WILLIWAW</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>	<u>THUNDERSTORM</u>
T.76'	P.H.W.	S.C.B.	E.H.
South	S.Wheatland	Southworth	P.Kunhardt
Moderate	G.Foss	Batchelder	Perkins
	Parker	Paine	Leland
	1 pout	1 pout	0

ARKLET

Hill  
Thorndike  
Kelly  
1 chub

IDENTICAL

L.W.H.  
D.Wheatland  
Lowden  
G.Kunhardt  
0

Total number of fish, 3.

If this isn't a record at the wrong end of the line it is very near it.

The rest of the crowd built boats, and several craft are practically ready for sea. Several were tried out, with varying results.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter and Julian arrived in the middle of the morning from the Mills, and stayed to dinner.

Dr. Swain took Mouse over to Waterville to have an X-ray taken of his wrist. They brought back two very good pictures, and we hope that Mouse is satisfied at last.

After supper, in spite of the darkness, we had "Games on the Hill," followed by "The Observation Game" which went so



TUESDAY well last year. As before we had three tables  
(cont'd)  
with twenty-five objects on each, but three minutes was  
allowed for looking at them, which is certainly longer  
than we had last year. We were divided into squads, and each  
squad had time to try two tables. We give ~~the~~ below the  
list of those who did the best, through fourth place:

1. M.L.H. 45 out of 50
2. Chisholm 44 out of 50.
3. M.E.P. 42 out of 50.
3. Hale " " " "
4. Ives 40 out of 50.
4. Davis " " " "

We finished "The Twisted Foot." It is rather  
disappointing, for one feels that the author has been trying  
to deceive one.

We apologize to "Camp Hoof-it-and-wade" for not  
having mentioned their arrival in its proper place. We are  
just as glad of their return, and proud of their achievement  
in the Sandy River region as if we had put them in capitals  
with a border of exclamation points all around.

A. Stevens his birthday;  
the eighth he has kept at camp.

WEDNESDAY

August 24

B. 29.46

T. 78'

S.W.

Light

Cloudy

The sky was overcast almost all day to-day,  
from the smoke of the great Western fires, as  
we think.

Noon

B. 29.37

T. 80'

S.W.

Light

Clear

Squads were as few as possible this morn-  
ing, thus giving many a chance for boat-build-  
ing. The time is needed as we are extraordinar-  
ily behind time this summer.

Sidney Dexter was sufficiently recovered  
from the 'Poison Ivy' episode to take his first swim this morn-  
ing.

#### FOURTH JUNIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

Frogs vs. Hoppers

At first the game promised to be very uneven. In the  
first two innings the Hoppers went out in "one, two, three"  
order, while their opponents scored six runs, chiefly on errors.

In the fourth matters were reversed, the Hoppers making  
three runs on errors.

After this the game was closer. The Frogs did not score  
after the sixth, and errors and bases on balls gave the victory  
to the Hoppers in the last part of the ninth.

Muirhead allowed no hits, and made a good two-bagger.

Abbot made six put-outs unassisted, and rounded the bases  
three times.

#### PUDDING-BALL GAME

Angle-worms vs. Quakers.



Frogs vs. Hoppers of at Aug. 24																						
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.			
0	3		1 Dillon	4	9-3	9-1		K		9-3		1-5					4	0	0			
9	0		2 Hale	3	9-3			9-1									5	2	1			
1	0		3 Southworth	6		1-5		K		K		K					5	1	0			
11	2		4 Boulger	2					9-3			9-1					5	2	1			
3	3		5 Muirhead	1					9-1				6-4				5	1	1			
2	3		6 Kelly	5		9-3			9-3				1-4				5	0	0			
0	0		7 Leland	8			K			2-5			0-3				1	0	0			
0	0		8 A. Foss	9	0-1		0-1		0-1		9-3						4	0	0			
0	0		9 Parker	7			9-3				K						4	2	0			
			10																			
			11																			
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.														38	8	3	
Hours..... Mins.....																						
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.														Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				6	9	1-b. on errors.															1	

Hoppers					vs.	Frogs					of	at Aug. 24											
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.			
6	1		1	Thorndike	2	2-6		9-3		9-3			9-3					5	1	0			
7	10		2	Abbot	1	9-3												5	3	0			
2	1		3	Halliwell	4	K												4	3	0			
3	1		4	Davis	5		0-2				9-3		9-3					3	1	0			
9	1		5	Chisholm	3		K		9-5		9-3							4	0	0			
0	0		6	S. Wheatland	6		9-1				0-1		K					4	0	0			
0	0		7	Dexter	7			K	0-1			K						3	0	0			
0	0		8	G. Foss	8			9-3		9-3		K						3	1	0			
0	0		9	Billings	9						K		K	K				3	0	0			
0	0		10	Dwight														0	0	0			
			11																				
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																		
Hours..... Mins.....																							
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.															Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				5	6	1-b. on errors.																	

I've Got a Little List.

-----

As some day it may happen that a victim must be found,

I've got a little list, I've got a little list

Of Merryweather culprits who might well be underground,

And who never would be missed--they never would be missed!

There's the awful idiot who tries to rock the boat,

The timid creature in the morn who won't jump off the float;

The little boy who's up in dates and floors you with them  
flat--



All persons who in shaking hands shake hands with you like  
that;  
Those who at six, each Sunday morn, on getting up insist:  
They'd none of them be missed, they'd none of them be missed.

There's the youth who makes the tutor sleep each week upon  
the point,  
I've got him on the list, you bet he's on the list;  
The lean one always shouting for a carcass to disjoint--  
I guess he'd not be missed--he never would be missed.

The one whose too fastidious taste refuses corn beef hash,  
The boy who shirks his squad because he says he has a sash--  
The lad who loafs at addy-humps, who "doesn't want to play"--  
The one who asks the Skipper what we're going to do today--  
The one who knocks a dew-drop and claims it is a hit--  
They'd none of them be missed, they'd none of them be missed.

There's the brother who can never brush his teeth but once  
a day,  
I've got him on the list, I've got him on the list--

And the fellow who at Sing-song always shouts for "Baffin's Bay",  
He never would be missed--I'm sure he'd not be missed.

The laggard who at scouting never tries to make a run,  
The smarty who on each occasion makes a wretched pun--  
There's the member of the faculty who will not climb the tree,  
The sloven in his cubicle who gets a P-I-G-.

That pestilential nuisance, the beginning pianist,  
They'd none of them be missed, I know they'd not be missed.

L. W. H.



WEDNESDAY  
(cont'd)

We had no scorer, and so it is hard to give a detailed report of the game from memory, so the particulars are likely to be rather sparse. The game was very close until about the beginning of the fourth, when the Doctor joined the ranks of the Angle-worms, playing third. Then the latter brought in runs like anything, making the final score 15--6. Batteries--Angle-worms, E.H., S.C.B.--Quakers, R.P.C., P.H.W. Umpire, O. Scorer, O.

After supper we had "Boats" for the first time in a long while, disembarking in time for

EIGHTH SING-SONG.  
Programme

1. Piano Trio.....L.T.S., P.H.W., S.C.B.
2. Scouting Song.....L.T.S.
3. Song, "Dr. Swain is the Man"..Boulger, Parker, Pyle, Billings.
4. Choruses:
  - "March of the Cameron Men"
  - "In the Morning by the Bright Light"
  - "Song of the Ouananiche"
5. Merryweather Memories.....The Faculty.
6. Song "I've got a Little List".L.W.H.
7. Dance.....M.L.H., M.E.P.
8. Shadow Pantomime stunt--"Mary Jane"...A.M.R., L.W.H., Hill, Boulger, Hale.
  - Mary Jane.....Boulger
  - Benjamin.....Hale
  - Mary's Pa.....L.W.H.
  - Lord Mortimer.....Hill
  - Reciter.....A.M.R.
9. Song, "Tom-Big-Bee River".....Mr. Sturgis.

Two members of the trio sat still during their admirable performance of "Chop Sticks", but Mr. Bennett was continually on the move, first rumbling in the bass, and then warbling in the treble.



WEDNESDAY

We were certainly glad to hear the scouting song (cont'd) again from the lips of Doctor Swain. It is a corking song with a corking tune.

A select quartet paid the same tribute to Doctor Swain last night that has been paid to another doctor in the history of Merryweather, but no doctor ever deserved it more than our present one.

Mr. Hackett composed ~~two~~ extra verses to "I've got a Little List" which we hope will have great effect at Merryweather. They will be found on the next page.

The faculty sang "That Little Old Gray Shirt That Johnny Used to Wear," "I've been Climbing Up the Miz-tree," and "Three Little Nighties Up the Miz," and "Song of the Bathing Suits."

The loud calls of "Encore" which greeted Miss Parks's and Miss Hazel's dance show how much we appreciated it. It went off with a smoothness that it must have taken many rehearsals to attain.

"Mary Jane" was the first shadow pantomime stunt that has ever been tried at Merryweather, and it went off with a success that warrants another trial. Benjamin was as gallant as it was possible for a shadow to be, and no maiden in all the land of shades could be more charming than Mary Jane.

After sing-song it was so hot that we thought we would try the float. But the float was wet, the pantasote in use, and we lost two pillows off the slip. So we went out to the Point.



THURSDAY  
August 25  
B. 29.35  
T. 73'  
S.W.  
Light  
Smokey

• Noon  
B. 29.30  
T. 79'  
S.W.  
Light  
Smokey

### Camping Trip Aug. 25<sup>th</sup> — " —

A. Foss  
Hale  
Southworth  
Dexter  
S. Wheatland.

S. C. B. jr.  
P. H. W.  
Aboljockamegus  
Quaghcomgomock

### Camping Trip Aug. 25<sup>th</sup> — " —

Perkins  
Balchelder  
Dwight  
D. Wheatland  
Lowden  
Luquer  
P. Kunhardt  
G. Foss  
J. R. A.  
R. P. C.  
Hurricane  
Thunderstorm

The above trips do not go of contemporaneously. (Tather  
a neat word. Too bad it got on the edge of the paper.) The  
canoes left at the usual time, and the row-boats just before  
supper.

At morning swim Robbie Paine swam from rope to rope,  
and later swam out to the float. Robert progresses.

One arrival before swim, namely: *Carlton A. Shaw*

He looks very natural, and we only wish he could have brought  
the rest of the family with him. It would have been difficult,  
however, on a motor-cycle.

We had our first corn today; from our own garden, too.  
Squeaks of rapture, and helps even up to the seventh time  
of asking. It has been a great garden this year.

Thursday  
(cont'd.)

Last Track and Field Practice.

Five boys were off on a camping trip, but the weather conditions, and the near approach of the meet made practice seem adviseable.

As before, we were divided into two classes, A and B, not corresponding altogether to age or size.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP, CLASS A.

Boulger	14 ft. 11 3/4 in.
Abbot	14 ft. 2 1/2 in.
Cutler	14 ft. 1/2 in.

Abbot did better than Boulger's best before he hurt his foot

RUNNING BROAD JUMP, CLASS B.

Hinds	12 ft. 1 in.
Dillon	11 ft. 7 1/2 in.
Pyle	11 ft. 2 in.

The eight foot class has grown very much smaller since last time.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP, CLASS A

Hill	4 ft. 6 in.
Abbot	4 ft. 3 in.
Boulger	4 ft. 3 in.

Hill did much better than last time, but Chisholm and Cutler did not do so well.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP, CLASS B.

Hinds	4 ft. 2 in.
Perkins	3 ft. 7 in.
Parker	3 ft. 7 in.



THURSDAY  
(cont'd)  
getting late.

Hinds did not try a higher jump as it was

HUNDRED YARD DASH  
First Heat.

- |            |      |
|------------|------|
| 1. Dillon  | 14.2 |
| 2. Leland  |      |
| 3. Perkins |      |

Dillon won by about nine feet.

Second Heat

- |                |      |
|----------------|------|
| 1. P. Kunhardt | 15 2 |
| 2. Luquer      |      |
| 3. Pyle        |      |

There was hardly more than two yards between first and second.

Third Heat

- |           |      |
|-----------|------|
| 1. Dwight | 15 2 |
| 2. Hinds  |      |
| 3. Lowden |      |

This heat was very close, Dwight winning by a sprint at the close.

Fourth Heat.

- |              |      |
|--------------|------|
| 1. Thorndike | 13 2 |
| 2. Davis     |      |
| 3. Muirhead  |      |

Thorndike's lead was about two yards.

Fifth Heat.

- |            |      |
|------------|------|
| 1. Hill    | 11 4 |
| 2. Cutler  |      |
| 3. Boulger |      |

Hill won easily, and made the best time that has been made over the course this year.

THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

440 YARD RUN.

First Heat

- |              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1. Hill      | 1m. 7sec 1/5 |
| 2. Abbot     |              |
| 3. Thorndike |              |
| 4. Cutler    |              |
| 5. Davis     |              |
| 6. Boulger   |              |
| 7. Kelly     |              |
| 8. Chisholm  |              |
| 9. Muirhead  |              |

Hill made better time by four seconds than Abbot did in the last practice that we had.

Second Heat.

- |                  |              |
|------------------|--------------|
| 1. Dillon        | 1 m. 16 sec. |
| 2. G. Foss       |              |
| 3. Pyle          |              |
| 4. Dwight        |              |
| 5. J. Kunhardt   |              |
| 6. Leland        |              |
| 7. Hallowell     |              |
| 8. Hinds         |              |
| 9. Lugner        |              |
| 10. Paine        |              |
| 11. Perkins      |              |
| 12. D. Wheatland |              |

After the twelfth it was hard to get an accurate report, so we do not attempt to give the order of the last four men. Dillon's time was one second better than that made by D. Wheatland, the winner of this race at the last practice. Besides, D. Wheatland was one of the front bunch, and Dillon was next to scratch. He led all the way from the backstop.

We had "Boats," and an uncertain watch brought some of us in half an hour late. The half-past-niners had a story.



FRIDAY

August 26

B. 29.10

T. 76'

S.W.

Moderate

Smoke

Mr. Shaw left this morning, and we owe an apology to Mr. Sturgis for not mentioning his departure yesterday morning.

A smart shower at about ten o'clock was a little damping to the enthusiasm of some, but the barometer was rising, and with a full complement of sweaters and rubber coats, we started out against a rapidly freshening north-west wind. Here follows the line of march:

MT. ROYAL AND MUSKRAT.

<u>WILLIWAW</u>	<u>HURRICANE</u>	<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>THUNDERSTORM</u>
A.S.	E.H.	L.W.H.	J.R.A.
Kelly	Abbot	Thorndike	Hill
Dwight	Warner	G. Foss	Hallowell
Perkins	Leland	Pyle	Dillon

YAMMERSCHOONER

H.R.

R.P.C.

P. Kunhardt

Paine

Davis

OUANANICHE

L.T.S.

Cutler

Batchelder

Billings

Davis

A.M.R.

Boulger

Muirhead

Chisholm

Parker

Hinds

Passengers

R.R.

D. Wheatland

G. Kunhardt

Luquer

Ives

Lowden

The wind stiffened rapidly, and we had to work hard to reach the Mills in fifty minutes. Just at the turn in the stream a racing motor-boat came tearing down at top speed, evidently expecting the world to get out of its way. We gave him what room was barely necessary, and some of us hoped that it would run on a rock to



FRIDAY            teach it manners and sense. We also met a Pine  
(cont'd)  
Island sail boat being navigated in a very peculiar manner.

By the time the carry was made the wind was blowing a gale, and Long Pond was a sight to see. We had to head up into the wind a little, and it took us thirty-five minutes to make the Monataka landing. This is a record that we hope will remain unbroken. As might be expected we dined rather later than usual, but it was a good dinner. R.R., Doctor Swaim and Helen decided to stay by the boats, but the rest of us took the usual route to Post Office Square, where we divided into two fairly even groups.

The Royalists went up the usual way, and had more or less of the usual difficulty in finding the way to the northern look-out. Once there, however, they found the view clear and beautiful. The wind had made an end of the dreadful smoke which has been hanging over us for four days. They got water from the usual farm-house, and then went down the west end of the mountain, and home by the ~~xxx~~ road to the south of it.

The muskrats went up by Beaver Brook, and turned down the usual path through the woods, but after leaving the meadow with the old barn they found a road leading up to the pasture. This simplified the trip very much, for the guidance of future Muskraters it may be well to mention that this road leads out of the meadow just opposite the west side of the barn. At the top we had time for photographs, and went over to the west



FRIDAY                    side to get a view of the mountains. We could  
(cont'd)

see the whole line from Bigelow to Washington, but time and temperature both made it impossible to stay and look at them long. The chief incident of the return trip was blackberries, and we reached the landing late but cheerful.

A cocoa line was formed immediately, and bacon and johnny cake went to the right spot. The return trip across Long Pond took us thirteen minutes; a slight improvement in time. The wind seemed comparatively light, until we passed Monkey Point, but from there over the waves were pretty big, and steering was no joke. Everybody was more or less wet, and more than once the Ouananiche took water in over the side. Altogether it was <sup>exciting</sup> ~~anixixix~~ finish to a lively day, and altogether we were glad that we were not in Pine Island sail boats.

But "Camp Breewisquarritorcyclone", who were all dry and tidy by the time that we arrived, having got in a little before six, ~~They~~ struck such wind on North Pond that they could not go out into it without swamping; so they waded along in moderately shallow water, towing their boats after them. Even as it was most of their blankets were soaking wet when they got home. Dry camping trips have been the exception this summer.

When the younger ones had gone to bed, those of us who were awake enjoyed "The Voice in the Rice."



SATURDAY  
August 27

B. 29.49  
T. 58'

Calm  
Clear

We were so busy yesterday writing up the  
all day expedition, that we entirely forgot  
to mention Miss Gardiner's arrival. She did  
arrive, though, as her signature testifies:

Noon  
B. 29.44

T. 68'  
S.W.

Light  
Clear

*Anna S. Gardiner*

FIFTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

To-day the new scheme for marking deceased

warriors was tried. There has been so much trouble  
with people losing and forgetting their handkerchiefs that  
white caps were provided by Dr. Swaim. Their design is a simple  
one, and they will fit any head. These are kept by the two  
captains, and dealt out to the players at the starting line  
just before the game begins. They are much more conspicuous  
than the handkerchief, and we hope to avoid many mistakes.  
Incidentally the rubber-ghost game will now be much more  
difficult than formerly.

The first game went to the Algonquins, as the shots were  
in their favor and they made three runs; the only runs of the  
afternoon. The Iroquois shore party got well forward, but  
two of them were killed and the third was still trying to  
kill the guard when the "all in" was sounded.

The second game was also an Algonquin victory, by two  
shots. The firing was pretty heavy on both sides.

In the third game the Iroquois won by fourteen shots to  
seven. The firing was particularly heavy in the woods. The



Iroquois.

I

II

III

Killed Shots Trans Killed. Shots Trans Killed. Shots Trans

E. H.

L. W. H.

S. C. B. jr.

P. H. W.

J. R. A.

Abbot.

Batchelder.

R. Bennett

Boulger.

Chisholm.

Cutler.

A. Foss.

G. Kunhardt

Hale.

Hinds.

Heland.

Howden.

Luquer

Paine

Terkins

Warner.

S. Wheeland

Algonquins.

I

II

III

Killed. Shots Trans Killed Shots Trans Killed Shots Trans

A. S.

A. M. R.

L. T. S.

R. P. C.

Billings.

Davis.

Dexter.

Dillon.

Dwight.

G. Foss.

Hallowell.

Mill.

Ives.

Kelly.

T. Kunhardt.

Muirhead.

Tarlier.

Tyle.

Southworth.

Thorncliffe

D. Wheeland

6

11

3

10

12

14

7

SATURDAY  
(cont'd)

Algonquins now lead by one game.

Arrivals to-day were numerous and delightful. We put them all together for convenience, although two came in the afternoon and two in the evening:

Henry Ten Eyck Perry  
Edward Lawrence McKinney  
H. Arnold Coolidge.  
J. R. Coolidge III

After supper we had a brief interval of "Digestion Club", and then our last evening of

#### CHARADES.

BORGIA. We have had this before, but never have we had more dreadful bore than E.H. and A.S. They stayed and stayed, and not until the lady's sleepy and irate Papa fairly drove them out did they move. "Jar" was a new scene. Mr. Stevens as an excitable scientist was trying to perform an experiment which depended on absolute quiet. His children would jiggle, and Mr. Harding would cough and jump, until the thing was spoiled and the scientific temper likewise. The whole word, the home life of Lucretia Borgia, is always a delight. Miss Rosalind looks wicked every time she does it, and this time five corpses adorned the floor at the end of the scene, besides her father, who was only shamming and came to life again. This is a new and cheerful ending to an otherwise tragic episode.



SATURDAY  
(cont'd)

CHARADE. This opened with a wild scene in speculation on the stock exchange. Breathless financiers hung over the ticker, while the quotations on corn-flakes and hay-bales rose and fell. The noise reminded one of Pandemonium, or of voting for deserts. (Hindsy spelled that.) For "aid" We had a fight, in which Hallowell downed Mr. Bennett and hurt him so badly that the ambulance had to be summoned. It was a beautiful ambulance, with a real wheel and a gong. For the whole word a brief charade was acted and explained to a youthful audience.

TRANSFORM. For the first syllable Madame Palladino was thrown into a trance, and told the future to various anxious inquirers. The second was a track meet, with men doing the high jump in bad form, until properly coached, when they reached amazing heights. For the whole word we had a machine rather like Dunderbeck's, of illustrious memory, in which the bald were made curly, the lean made fat, and the tall made short.

The time being not yet up we had two old friends,

"Gladiator" and "Jamaica."

And then "The Voice in the Rice" until bed-time.

OTHER TITLES SUGGESTED TO MR. GOUVERNEUR  
MORRIS.

The Plaint of the Potato.	The Mowl of the Maccoroni
The Bellow of the Beef	The squawk of the Squash

SUNDAY  
August 28  
B. 29.46  
T. 66'

This morning Hamilton Coolidge swam to the  
Point. Point.

W.S.W.  
Light  
Cloudy

PICNIC AT GOOSE BEACH.

Noon  
B. 39.46  
T. 68'

S.W.  
Light  
Cloudy

<u>ABOL.</u>	<u>EBEN.</u>	<u>CORKER</u>	<u>EAGLE</u>
III	S.C.B.	P.H.W.	R.P.C.
G.Kunhardt	Dillon	Parker	Leland
S.Wheatland	D.Wheatland	Hallowell	A.Foss
Kelly	Southworth	Boulger	Abbot

<u>WILLIWAW</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>	<u>IDENTICAL</u>
L.W.H.	E.L.McK.	J.R.A.
Chisholm	Hale	Thorndike
Paine	G.Foss	Warner
A.L.G.	Billings	Lowden

HURRICANE  
E.H.

Davis  
Luquer  
Pyle

OUANANICHE  
A.S.

A.M.R.	Hill
Hinds	Muirhead
Cutler	Batchelder
Dexter	Dwight
M.P.	P.Kunhardt

Passengers

L.E.R.	M.L.H.
--------	--------

Ives

THUNDERSTORM  
H.T.E.P.

H.Coolidge  
Perkins

R.Bennett

We had a good walk out to Snake Point by way of the lone pine on the bank, and got back by supper time to find the cocoa-kettle all boiling. Everything went merrily, and good Mts. Furbush came down from the farm to make us a call. She seemed to approve of us, which was pleasant. We were a little late in starting home, but Skipper gave us some extra time on our hymns.

This evening our story was "The Maltese Cat."



SUNDAY  
(cont'd.)

We have omitted to mention one very important feature of the day. Early in the morn quiet canvassing began, bribery was hinted at, and open intimidation resorted to. By dinner-time the great Dessert Contest was upon us.

Peace was kept by a mighty effort till after dessert was nearly eaten, and then Skipper opened the election with a neat speech. Then Babel broke loose. Cheers, yells, applause, rent the air, and some of us discreetly withdrew. Placards were posted all about the room by the rice-Pudding Party, and the pie-men were out in full force. The Vanilla crowd unwisely scattered their forces by differing as to the style of cow they preferred, and strawberry jam carried the day. The ticket as adopted follows.

Blueberry Pie	40
Washington Pie	38
Apple Pie	36
Bananas	35
Frog Dumplings	34
Jam Tails	34
Roman Nose	34

Strawberry Jam Ice-cream 16

And now bring on the Jamaica Ginger!

MONDAY, All but the most necessary squads are being omitted  
August 29

B.29.5 4 now, so as to give time for the finishing touches  
T.64'

N.W. to boats.

Light

Cloudy This morning Robbie Paine swam to the Ouananiche

slip and back. With any kind of luck in the matter of weather  
Noon

B.29.56 he ought to get to the Point before he goes.  
T.76'

N.W.

Light

Clear.

-----  
TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

There was no division into juniors and seniors, as Class  
A. included six juniors and Class B. one half-vast niner.

We give the finals of the hundred yard dash next after the  
last preliminary heat, thought of course that was not the  
actual order of events.

HUNDRED YARD DASH, Class A.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Time.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Hale	11 2/5 s.	4 1/2 yds.
Abbot		10 yds.
Davis		13 yds.
-----		
Southworth	11 1/5 s.	11 yds.
Thorndike		9 yds.
Hill		scratch

-----  
Finals.

Hale	11 2/5 s.
Abbot	
Hill	

As can be seen, Southworth's time in the  
trial heat was better than Hale's, but he could not keep it  
up in the finals.



MONDAY,  
(cont'd.)

RUNNING BROAD JUMP, Class A.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Distance.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Boulger	15 ft. 10 in.	3 in.
Abbot	15 ft. 6 1/4 in.	1 ft. 4 in.
Cutler	14 ft. 6 1/2 in.	1 ft. 5 in.

This is better than the junior record, but Boulger is not eligible for that record.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP, Class A.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Height.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Chisholm	5 ft.	4 in.
Abbot	4 ft. 11 in.	4 in.
Hale	4 ft. 11 in.	1 in.
Hill	4 ft. 11 in.	scratch

Handicaps rather altered the result in this event, as Hill's actual jump was the best. The three who are tied divide the points of second and third place among them.

440YARD RUN, Class A.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Time.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Cutler	1 m. 2 3/5 s.	30 yds.
Hale		36 yds.
Boulger		38 yds.

Cutler led by about four feet.

SHOT PUT, Class A.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Distance.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Hale	38 ft. 6 1/2 in.	Scratch.
Boulger	34 ft. 1 3/4 in.	4 ft.
Abbot	32 ft. 11 1/2 in.	3 ft.

Everyone used the junior shot, or rather stone.

-----  
Winner of Class A, Hale: 14 1/3 points

MONDAY  
(cont'd.)

HUNDRED YARD DASH, Class B.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Time.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Dillon	14 s.	Scratch
Hallowell		5 yds.

Dillon had about a yard lead at the finish, though he was scratch man, and though Billings got in his way.

S. Wheatland	14 2/5 s.	4 yds.
Pyle		5 yds.

A close heat, won by a sprint at the last minute.

Parker	15 s.	5 yds.
Dexter		4 yds.

A very close heat.

Finals.

Dillon	14 1/5 s.
S. Wheatland	
Parker	

RUNNING BROAD JUMP, Class B.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Distance.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Hallowell	12 ft. 8 in.	9 in.
Dillon	11 ft. 11 in.	1 in.
Parker	11 ft. 10 in.	11 in.

Dillon's actual jump was as good as Hallowell's, but the handicaps were different.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP, Class B.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Height.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Hinds	4 ft. 5 in.	Scratch
A. Foss	4 ft. 4 in.	6 in.
Lowden	4 ft. 3 in.	1 ft. 5 in.
G. Foss	4 ft. 3 in.	2 ft.
Parker	4 ft. 3 in.	5 in.

In this, as in the Class A jump, the height given is the height on the standard. The pole sags 4 1/2 inches in the middle.



MONDAY  
(cont'd.)

440 YARD RUN, Class B.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Time.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Dillon	1 m. 15 2/5 s.	Scratch
Pyle		34 yds.
S. Wheatland		10 yds.

Dillon ran a very good race. Pyle was a close second, but he had a good long handicap.

SHOT PUT, Class B.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Distance.</u>	<u>Handicap.</u>
Dexter	24.3 3/4 in.	Scratch
Hinds		3 ft.
Dillon		3 ft. 6 in.

-----  
Winner of Class B, Dillon: 14 points  
-----

After the regular sports were over, (by the way the Class A shot put didn't really come till next morning,) we had an exhibition faculty hundred. We give the best four.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Time.</u>
J. R. A.	13 3/5 s.
R. P. C.	
J. R. C. III.	
P. H. W.	

Thus ended a very successful meet. Not exactly a record-breaker, but the improvement during the summer has been very marked.

Digestion Club and Quiet Games were welcomed after supper, and even at that the eight o'clock squad was a very large one. The survivors read "The Voice in the Rice".

TUESDAY,  
August 30

This being boat-race day there was little  
B.29.69 else but boat-building in the morning, though a few  
T.64' fore-handed skippers, conscious that their boats were  
N.W. as good as they could be, were at work on costumes for  
Light  
Cloudy

Noon Saturday.

B.29.64 The Class A shot out was run off, as already mentioned,  
T.66' and all hands began to whistle for a wind.  
Calm  
Clear.

Hamilton Coolidge left by the morning train. We hope that  
he can stay longer next time.

By the time reading was over it was plain that there  
would be no wind, so all hands, or most of them, were called  
out for canoe races. It was ideal weather, clear and calm, and  
far from hot, the sting had all gone out of the air.  
though

-----  
CANOE RACES.  
-----

The course was the same for all except the senior fours,  
out round Pickerel and back. For the senior four fours it was  
twice round. (We say senior fours from force of habit. It  
should be Class A.

CLASS A, SINGLE STANDING.

First Heat.

Abbot-----Pink 3 m. 39 s.  
Chisholm--Squannacook  
Boulger---Hecuba

Abbot had the outside course, but led on the way out  
and got the first turn. Chisholm was a good second, as there  
was not open water between him and the winner. Boulger  
was distinctly outclassed.



TUESDAY  
(cont'd.)

Second Heat.

Hale	Hecuba	3 m.24 4/5 s.
Thorndike	Squannacook	
Muirhead	Pink	

This heat was fairly close on the way out, Hale leading.

After the turn Hale had a very long lead over Thorndike, who in turn had a pretty long one over Muirhead.

Finals.

Hale	Pink	3 m.18 1/5 s.
Abbot	Hecuba	

Hale led right through, and won by a good lead, though

Abbot paddled well.

-----  
CLASS B, DOUBLES SITTING.

First Heat.

A. Foss	Hecuba	Time lost.
Dillon		

Davis	Squannacook
Parker	

Dexter	Pink
Hallowell	

The Pink led at the start, made the first turn, and crossed the line first; but as she had fouled the Hecuba, to the great hindering of the latter, she was put back to third place.

Second Heat.

Southworth	Squannacook	3 m.18 4/5 s.
D. Wheatland		

S. Wheatland	Hecuba
Batchelder	

Kelly	Pink
Billings	

The Squannacook led from the rock in, and won by a long lead. The Pink turned the wrong buoy.

TUESDAY  
(cont'd.)

Finals.

Southworth      Squannacook      3 m.14 2/5 s.  
D.Wheatland

A.Foss      Hecuba  
Dillon

The Squannacook won by a good lead, her steering being better than that of her opponent.

CLASS B, FOURS SITTING.

S.Wheatland( Abol) 3 m.4 s.  
Billings  
Hallowell  
A.FOSS

Southworth (Eben) .  
Dillon  
Leland  
Hinds

Kelly (Corker)  
D.Wheatland  
Pyle  
Parker

Davis (Eagle)  
Batchelder  
G.Kunhardt  
Dexter

Perhaps the best race of the afternoon. All four started well, and kept together in pairs going out. There was a second buoy for the two outside boats to turn, and no fouls were made. The Abol won, but there was not a length between her and the Eben, and the Corker was a good third.



TUESDAY  
(cont'd.)

CLASS A, STANDING DOUBLES.

First Heat.

Hale            Hecuba            3 m. 27 s.  
Hill

Muirhead    Squannacook  
Boulger

Very close on the way out, except that the Squannacook steered wildly. The Hecuba gained many lengths on the turn, and won easily. In fact the other boat crossed the line backwards as an afterthought.

Second Heat.

Chisholm    Squannacook    3.19 2/5 s.  
Thorndike

Abbot            Hecuba  
Hinds

The Squannacook won easily, as the Hecuba had one or two narrow escapes from capsizing.

Finals.

Chisholm    Squannacook    3 m. 20 2/5 s.  
Thorndike

Hale            Hecuba  
Hill

The Squannacook gained on the turn, though at times wild in steering. The Hecuba, after a narrow escape or two, finally went over close to the float.

CLASS A, FOURS SITTING.

Abbot	Corker	6 m. 5 2/5 s.	Hale	Abot
Thorndike			Muirhead	
Boulger			Cutler	
Hill			Chisholm	

Being twice as long as the others, this race was a quiet one going out. Abbot made the better turn. On the second lap a launch got in the way, in spite of repeated requests to keep

TUESDAY off the course. Hale stood up on the third lap, and b  
(cont'd.)  
both captains were up on the last lap. The Corker won by a  
good lead. So ended a great afternoon.

---

After supper we had a new kind of game: Wolf on the Point,  
by lantern-light. About twelve lanterns were taken out, and the  
scheme worked very well.

Then came half-past eight Boston, probably for the last t  
time this year, and then we finished "The Voice in the Rice."

While we were reading Dr. Swan, the head of the Pine Island  
camp, came ashore in a disabled launch to ask for a row-  
boat to get home in. He had been at sea for about two hours,  
trying to repair himself. This is the second broken-down launch  
that has come in lately. Let's get a launch tomorrow. It would  
be such a convenience.



WEDNESDAY

August 31

B. 29.54

T. 63'

S. W.

Strong

Cloudy

This morning Thorndike passed the

canoe test, and Chisholm also went over the

course, but the wind had slackened so that

it did not count.

Noon

B. 29.48

T. 63'

S. W.

Light

Raining

There was an arrival just before swim,

namely:

*Philip W. Simons*

As the weather was extremely disagreeable

there was indoor work for all hands until five o'clock.

Those who had not finished built boats, some played bean-

bags, and there was a Ping-pong tournament. The latter

was not finished, but Abbot and Simons were the champions

when time was called. At five there was a volunteer run

to the post-office led by III. We give the list of runners

in the order in which they finished:

III.

Chase

Cutler

Dexter

Hallowell

Dwight

Kunhardt

Parker

After supper there was "Digestion Club" followed

by "Last Sing-song".

#### LAST SING-SONG.

1. Piano Duet

A.M.R., P.H.W.

2. Song with guitar accompaniment L.T.S., R.R.

3. Stunt, "An Adventure of Sherlock Holmes." A.M.R.,

J.R.C. III, L.W.H., Hallowell

WEDNESDAY 4. Choruses; "Rolling down to Rio", "October", "Camp  
(cont'd.) town Races."

- |                              |                      |
|------------------------------|----------------------|
| 5. Stuntlet                  | L.T.S.               |
| 6. Graduates' Song.          | The Graduates.       |
| 7. Songs                     | L.W.H.               |
| 8. "The Merry Merryweathers" | L.E.R., A.M.R., R.R. |
| 9. Minstrel Show             | Faculty.             |
| 10. Camp Song.               |                      |

This was really a brilliant Sing-Song, and everyone was glad to have it last till half-past nine. We give the words of all the new songs, and the names of the authors.

The Doctor's song was of a topical nature, reminding us of two recent episodes in recent camp history. Here it is.

Oh, Abe's camping party,  
So sorry and so hearty,  
On their trip were about to depart;  
They had all things ready,  
Unlike Sam and Eddie,  
To make a most wonderful start.  
The food was stowed nicely,  
And packed most precisely,  
They paddled so gay from the slip,  
When suddenly turning  
We saw them returning  
As if they had finished their trip.  
They had to wait till they'd got their tent,  
Got their tent, got their tent;  
They had to wait till they'd got their tent,



Yo ho, my lads, yo ho.

Their nice early start it was quickly spent,

Quickly spent, quickly spent,

For the rain and the sun

Are not very much fun,

When you've forgotten your tent.

Oh the Prophet, our Jerry,

So blithe and so merry,

He stood in the bow of the boat,

The race was beginning,

He felt sure of winning,

And the campers all cheered from the float.

For fear he'd beat too much

He thought he'd not do much,

His paddle scarce stuck in the water;

When Cheese's boat passed him

And everyone sassed him

For not working as hard as he orter.

'Twas then that he thought that he'd take a swim,

Take a swim, take a swim;

'Twas then he thought that he'd take a swim,

Yo ho, my lads, yo ho!

For everybody was swearing at him,

Swearing at him, swearing at him,

For he sure could have beat

At the end of the heat,

If he hadn't gone in for a swim.

R.R.

The Sherlock Holmes stunt began with melodrama and ended in comedy. The fascinating burglar worked on the feelings of Miss Jones the stenographer so that she concealed him behind a screen, though not five minutes before he had been threatening her with a pistol. Then Sherlock Holmes came in, and proceeded to follow clues. The audience could see the legs of the burglar, as he stood behind the screen but Sherlock was too busy with his magnifying glass and other paraphernalia to notice such trifles. At last he saw them, linked them together at the ankles, and drew the screen aside. They were only a sham pair! "Foiled again!" cries the burglar, looking in the window, and bolts, with Sherlock after him. The sham legs had been substituted in the moment when Miss Jones stood in front of the screen, and the audience were as much fooled by them as Sherlock was.

The Graduates' Song was a new one, to the tune of "Was kommt dort von der Höh." We give the words on the next page, as we are getting to the bottom of this one.



GRADUATES' SONG.

Who comes there over the hill?  
Who comes there o'er th hill?  
Who comes there o'er the leathery hill,  
Za!za! leathery hill?  
Who comes there o'er the hill?

-----  
It is a Merryweather,  
It is a Merryweather,  
It is a leathery Merryweather,  
Za!za!Merryweather,  
It is a Merryweather.

-----  
What does the skipper bold? etc.

-----  
He lays the spankstick on! etc.

-----  
What does the tutor wise? etc.

-----  
He says twice two make four. etc.

-----  
What does the Doctor kind? etc.

-----  
He plasters up the cuts. etc.

-----  
What do the Masters all? etc.

-----  
They try to get some sleep. etc.

-----  
What do the Prefects twain? etc.

-----  
They fill the miz-tree too. etc.

-----  
What do the Brother Boys? etc.

-----  
They eat the doughnuts up. etc.

-----  
Then let us go to camp,  
Then let us go to camp,  
Then let us go to leathery camp,  
Za!za! leathery camp,  
Then let us go to camp!

L.E.R.

Dr. Swaim's stuntlet was the cheerful story of the tiger, as told by the man who stuttered, and then he did the lunatic trying to get away from his keeper.

The faculty minstrel show was one of the best things we have ever had. From their first entrance, Mr. Bennett wheeling the 'cello in the wheelbarrow and Mr. Wellman climbing down through the skylight, there wasn't a dull minute. The costumes were varied and picturesque, and only a carping critic would remark that the hands of the performers didn't quite match their faces. We cannot give all the stories they told, we cannot reproduce the music of the orchestra, when Mr. Stevens played the piccolo through his ear. (Perhaps this is just as well.) But we can give the songs.

#### The Prophet in the Race.

Now can't you listen to my song,  
Listen to my ditty!  
I'll tell you all about the race,  
For surely 'twas a pity.  
Jerry was a prophet  
And in the Senior Double,  
Oh, wasn't he a sight to see  
When he got into trouble!

Chorus: Then wake up, Jerry!  
(Tum tum tum tum.)  
Wake up Jerry,  
(Tum tum tum tum.)  
Wake up, Jerry, the Squannacook's gaing,  
Round the stake she comes a-straining,  
Take a brace and keep a-going,  
Paddle! Paddle! Paddle!



Oh! Jerry dipped his paddle in,  
And then he took it out, sir,  
And up and down and here and there  
He waved it all about, sir.  
And when he came anigh the float  
The waves came up a-brimmin,  
And down he sat and in he fell,  
And off he went a-swimmin'.

Chorus: Then wake up, Jerry!  
( Tum tum tum tum )  
Wake up, Jerry!  
( Tum tum tum tum )  
Wake up, Jerry, the Squannacook's gaining,  
Round the stake she comes a-straining,  
Take a brace and keep a-going,  
Paddle! Paddle! Paddle!

L. F. R.

-----

#### FACULTY SONG.

You may talk of the Senate or the royal cabinet,  
But the Merryweather faculty is rather better yet.  
Oh, we are the men! Oh, we are the men  
Who can do almost anything that anybody can.

"The rats have been eating up my stores", the Skipper said,  
Until he found the crumbs that were under Prescott's bed.  
Mr. Well is the man, Mr. Well is the man,  
He can get the stuff, boys, if anybody can.

Oh I say, when Harding goes to Hengland, don't you know,  
'E'll have to learn to say "Bah Jove" and "'ere's a rummy go".  
Mr. Harding is the man, Mr. Harding is the man.  
He'll make a ripping chappie, boys, if anybody can.

If Duke should get sick, or Mr. Cooks's cow,  
I wonder whom we'd get for to treat 'em anyhow.  
Dr. Swaim is the man, Dr. Swaim is the man.  
He can fix a broken chair, boys, if anybody can.

The Faculty ran a hundred yards the other day,  
But some thought that Steve was running the other way.  
Mr. Stevens is the man, Mr. Stevens is the man,

But he can run a kitchen fast as anybody can

We'll all be there to see Sam get his degree,  
When he graduates from college in 1923.  
Mr. Bennett is the man, Mr. Bennett is the man.  
He'll get an A.B., boys, if anybody can.

Who would be glad to sleep each week upon the float?  
Who is the man of whom you can't annex the goat?  
The Professor is the man, the Professor is the man,  
He'll do anybody, boys, that anybody can.

L.W.H.

-----  
NOBODY.  
-----

When I was in the railroad wreck  
And thought I'd cashed in my last check,  
Who picked the enging off my neck?  
Nobody

When I didn't have no money to spend,  
And no one had a cent to lend,  
Who said, "Why, here's ten dollars, friend."  
Nobody.

Chorus: I never done nothing to nobody,  
I never got nothing from nobody no time.  
And until I get something from somebody some time  
I don't intend to do nothing for nobody no time.

When I was whittling a stick last night  
Who was it jumped up in a fright  
And said, "Look out, that's dynamite?"  
Nobody.

When the waves were filling every boat,  
And I was sleepy as a goat,  
Who said, "Same let me take the float"?  
Nobody.

Chorus as before.

When we on expeditions go  
Who says, "Don't give me a canoe.  
Give me a boat; I love to row."  
Nobody.

When Skipper comes a-past the door  
At early morn, and hears you snore,  
Does he remark, "Do sleep some more?"

Unh-Unh.

(The original part of this is by S.C.B.)



WEDNESDAY  
(concluded)

The extra verses of "I've got them on the list" were printed in last week's log, but we suppressed the page at the time, so that they might be a surprise at Sing-Song.

Well, it was half-past nine when we got thorough, so skipper said "half-past eight", and then "Half-past nine", and everybody went off together.

Our apologies are due to Wilfrid Pyle for not mentioning his departure in the proper place. He went this morning, as he could connect with friends who would see him home to Wilmington. It is the first break; and while we don't like breaks, we are glad that it came no earlier. Last year we began to ~~xxx~~ scatter a week ahead of time.

THURSDAY

Robby Paine passed his swimming test this morning.

Sept. 1

B. 29.38

Congratulations, Robby!

T. 62'

N.N.W.

J.R.C. III left during afternoon reading. We

Very Light

Cloudy

fear that the "Gargoyle II" will not sail.

Noon

The yacht race was planned for to-day, but by

B. 29.35

T. 74'

2:30 there was a flat calm, so we had

Calm

Cloudy

#### TWELFTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

The game was a rather long one; so long in fact that it was impossible to have a double-header, as some had hoped to do. We were very nearly late to supper, owing to various delays and interruptions. In the third and fourth innings the Persimmons scored heavily on hits, but their errors brought the Opossums almost even with them. After this the play was closer, and in the seventh inning the score was tied. In the first of the ninth the Persimmons got a lead of one, and the Opossums were getting toward the lower end of their batting list. They started to change their batting order, after two men were out, but after a pretty lively dispute it was decided that this could not be done, and the game ended 9-8 in favor of the Persimmons.

Mr. Harding batted for 1.500, and Simons, Dr. S. A.S., and P.H.W. all got two-baggers.

P.H.W. made a very good catch of a long foul fly down over the bank.

Chase struck out fifteen men.



Persimmons	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	ABR	H.	P.	As.	
8 Boulger	K							K			5	2	1	0	1
4 A.S.	K								K		4	3	2	3	2
5 P.H.W.	K				K						6	2	1	2	1
1 Simon				K							5	1	2	2	6
2 L.T.S.	K	K									4	0	1	7	2
3 E.H.											6	0	3	12	0
6 Kelly		K				K					4	0	1	0	3
7 Southworth	K					K					3	0	0	0	0
9 S.Wheatland					K			K			5	1	0	0	0

Struck out 4  
Bases on balls 9

Opossums.	0	0	1	1	2	3	4	7	0	7	0	7	1	8	0	8	1	9		4	2	9	11	
9 Dillon	K								K											2	1	0	0	0
1 R.P.C.																				4	2	1	2	5
2 J.R.A.	0-3																			5	1	0	17	1
5 S.C.B.	4-3					0-3	0-3													4	0	0	1	0
3 L.W.H.																				3	2	1	5	0
6 Abbot		0-3																		5	1	2	0	1
7 Muirhead		0-3				2-4	0-4													4	0	1	0	0
8 Hollowell						0-3	4-3									0-1				4	0	0	0	1
4 Thorndike		0-3					0-4													3	1	0	2	0
Struck out 15-																								
Bases on balls 7																								
	0	0	1	1	2	3	3	6	2	8	0	8	0	8	0	8	0	8		3	4	8	5	



A PUDDING BALLADE.

The major leagues play on the hill,  
And many marvellous things are done,  
While thrilling frenz and frenzied thrill  
Vibrate as every ball is spun.

But yonder is a game begun  
Not noticed much--yet after all,  
There is no game beneath the sun  
Quite like the game of Pudding ball.

Jerry Projects the Padded Pill;  
Billings and Beef back-stop the bun,  
(Both "pill" and "bun" mean "ball", you will  
Observe the force of either one.)  
The batsman bats, the runners run,  
The shortstops shout, the scorers scrawl.  
There is no game beneath the sun  
Quite like the game of Pudding ball.

There's many a hit and many a spill,  
And muffed balls by the million;  
The rules of baseball count as nil;  
"We are exceptions; we'll have none.  
What matter if it's lost or won?  
Scores and such things are details small."  
There is no game beneath the sun  
Quite like the game of Pudding ball.

Envoi.

CamPers, if you would have some fun,  
And gyroscopic grace withal,  
There is no game beneath the sun  
Quite like the game of Pudding ball.

E. L. McK.



THURSDAY  
(cont'd)

PUDDING-BALL GAME  
I's vs. Know!s.

The captains of Pudding ball were both graduated and former captains--H.T.E.P., and E.L.Mc.K. At the end of the fourth the score was 5-6 in favor of the I's. Then the latter brought in five runs in the next inning, while their opponents only got one.. At the end of the seventh the score stood 14-8 in favor of the I's who brought in two more runs , one in the eighth and one in the ninth, while their opponents got four, three in the eighth, and one in the ninth. This made the final score 16-12 in favor of the I's.

---

After supper the people who did not have rehearsals on hand went out in boats. Then we played the "Towel Game", after which all the half-past-niners "went to Andy Coggin's to get a plate o' beans."

On account of a mismanagement in the printing department the Log has a blank sheet on the back of the score-card for which any artistic production would be appreciated.

FRIDAY, A large bon-fire squad went on duty, and the bon-fire  
Sept. 2

B. 29.44 is now a beauty. Rehearsals and repairs on boats  
T. 58'

N.N.W. were lively, and till dinner time it looked as if  
Light

Clear we should have a good breeze. But then the wind played  
its old trick, and died away. Does Neddy Billings's boat like  
Noon

B. 29.44 a flat calm? It begins to look rather suspicious.  
T. 70'

N.N. Still, in spite of falling wind, we went out to the point  
Light  
Clear and began.

#### MERRYWEATHER CUP RACE.

We give the official score card opposite, and shall make  
the report continuous, though finals, semi-finals, and the last  
heat of the second round, were not run till Saturday morning.

##### First Preliminary Heat.

Light airs. Gramophone and Confidence over early.

Butter-Tub leads, Dust-Pan second; Sky-rocket passes. Breeze  
freshens; Dust-Pan sprints. All over but Dust-Pan and Butter-Tub,  
who finish in that order. Sky-rocket, set up, a distant third.  
No others finished.

##### Second Preliminary Heat.

Wind freshens slightly. Question's Powers are question-  
able and Moon is eclipsed. Corn-flake shows her heels to the  
bunch. Coyote heads for Oak, Corn-flake going for the mail.  
Limit passes Coyote, and in spite of wild steering comes in a  
second, Cornflake first. Coyote a good third. ~~no~~ others finished.



# 1st Round

# 2nd Round

# Semi-finals

# Finals

Flying Dustpan 1  
 Confidence 0  
 Auto go Sky. Rocket 0  
 Gramophone 0  
 Buttercup 2  
 Shooting-star 0

Corn-flake 1.  
 Moon 0  
 Coyote 3.  
 Limit 2.  
 Donought 0  
 Question 0

Fire-fly 2  
 Jupiter 1.  
 Yum-yum 0  
 Eagle 0  
~~Beat~~ Auto go 0  
 Hominy 0

Lolly-pop  
 H.T.  
 Mohican } *final Collision*  
 Lady of Shellac 1.  
 20th Century Hustler 0  
 Dreadnought. 2.

Goatee 1.  
 Clara Peggotty 0  
 Cochichewack 2.  
 Dartaway 3  
 Lord 4  
 Horiotte

Tickle-go-leaser 1.  
 Merry Widow 0  
 Goat 3.  
 Ayacucho 0  
 Columbia 0  
 Everlasting 2.

Kid 1.  
 Human mind 0  
 Hawk 0  
 Rikky-tikky 3.  
 Columbus 0  
 Beat It 2.

Swallow 1  
 Blue Streak 3  
 Giant 0  
 Sun 0  
 Monkey 0  
 Reliance 2

Blueberry Pie 2 0

1. Dustpan 1

2. Butter Tubs 3

3. Corn Flakes 2

4. Limit 0

1. Jupiter 1.

2. Firefly 0

3. Lady of Shellac 0

4. Dreadnought 2.

1. Goatee 3

2. Cochichewack 4

3. Tickle Go Teaser 1

4. Everlasting 2

1. Kid 2

2. Beat It 1

3. Swallow 0

4. Reliance 0

1. Dustpan 1

2. Corn Flakes 2

3. Jupiter 4

4. Dreadnought 3

1. Tickle Go Teaser 1

2. Everlasting 2

3. Beat It 3

4. Kid 4

1. Dustpan 1

2. Corn Flakes 2

3. Tickle Go 0

4. Everlasting 3

### Third Preliminary Heat.

Wind puffy. All over in turn byt Jupiter, who wins in good form. Abtogo a very conservative second till her third tip-over. All the others over, but Fire-fly was allowed in next series, being fastest next to Jupiter.

### Fourth Preliminary Heat.

H.T. leads at first. Much shifting among the leaders. 20th. Century Hustler died at start. H.T. over; a complicated foul on the wreck. Lollypop and Mohican fouled, and the wreck of the H.T. joined the glad throng. Lady of Shellac wins, Dreadnought second.

### Fifth Preliminary Heat.

Goatee leads, but fouls with Clara Peggotty. Separated at last. Goatee hits everybody in her way, and leads. Cochewick and Dartaway foul, but Cochichewick gets clear. Goatee wins, Cochichewick a good second.

### Sixth Preliminary Heat.

Tickle-go-Teazer leads. Everlasting and Columbia close for next place. Very little tipping over till late. Tickle wins, Everlasting second, Goat third. Rest over.

### Seventh Preliminary Heat.

Almost calm. Human Mind over at once. Water on the brain? Beat It goes well, Rikki-Tikki second. Kid hauls up and passes. Kid wins, Beat It second.



### Eighth Preliminary Heat.

Breeze revives a little, and more easterly. Sun sets, Monkee goes over. Giant speedy, but goes over. A close heat. Swallow gains the front and wins, Reliance a close second, Blue Streak third.

### First Secondary Heat.

Wind poor. Dust-Pan leads on a light puff. Cornflake comes up well. A pretty race. Limit over, Cornflake passes Butter-tub, who tries to blanket her. Dust-Pan wins by a good lead, Corn-flake second. Butter-tub a plucky third.

### Second Secondary Heat.

Poor wind and a hard start. Jupiter leads; Firefly passes Lady of Shellac and takes third. Dreadnought second. Lady of Shellac over five times.

### Third Secondary Heat.

This was started, but called off as the wind had given out entirely. We adjourned to the beach by the lagoon, and ran it off there, as there was a good little breeze from the east. Tickle ahead, Everlasting heads for Gleason's. Tickle wins, Everlasting second, Foatee a close third.

(Called off till a future time, as the wind was dead again. Finished Saturday morning, before a good south wind, finish line from Pickerel to the float.)

#### Fourth Secondary Heat.

Good south wind, and freshening. Swallow over, Reliance drags her sail. Beat It wins at a rattling pace, Kid second, Swallow fast but unsafe.

#### First Semi-final Heat.

White-caps beginning, starters having a lively time. Dust-pan and Jupiter have a hot race. Jupiter falls behind, and tips over. Dust-pan wins in good shape, Cornflake a speedy second. Dreadnought third. In picking up the Dust-pan was knocked over, and the Jupiter, who had been righted, got clean away. She was found later on the Stony Point beach, perfectly safe.

#### Second Semi-final Heat.

Wind still fresh, but race a little slower than the preceding heat. Tickle a good leader, Everlasting second, Beat It third, Kid fourth.

#### Final Heat.

A long race. The Goatee enters for sport, though not a legal contestant. Wind varies in direction, making boats steer wild. Dust-pan shows clean pair of heels to the crowd, and is a handsome winner. Corn-flake second, on an extraordinary sprint at the last minute. Everlasting a close third. Tickle headed for the Ouananiche slip, and did not cross the line.

Hurrah for the Skipper and his boat!



FRIDAY After the rce was clled off there was a little base  
(cont'd.)

ball Practice, a good deal of putting boats in off the float,  
and odds and ends in general.

After supper most of those who had neither colds nor  
rehearsals went out on the water. The cold squad retired to  
the infirmary, so as to give the rehearsalists (nice word?)  
a free chance in the big room.

Still Palm No Moving was the game for the half-past  
eighters. It is surprising how much water one of the big  
brown vases holds. Ask Nathan Hale how many gallons it is.  
And we never knew before that water in which hemlock boughs  
had been soaking smelled so horrid. Live and learn.

Half-past nine Boston was also eventful. Mr. Bennett  
had a pocket full of matches, and they all went off at once,  
with a smell that was worse than the hemlock and water.

SATURDAY Sorry to have no more detail to the weather, but  
Sept. 3,

S. at the time when this day's log was being done it was  
Brisk  
Cold not convenient to go and hunt for the report. It was a  
Cloudy  
horrid day, anyhow, with rain late in the afternoon, which be-  
came quite a downpour by evening. But we anticipate.

The last heats of the yacht race, as we have said before,  
were run off this morning. There was plenty of wind, and the  
boats did finely.

Everything was planned for the usual trip half way up  
Meadow Brook, but it was so cold and windy that Skipper called  
it off. We could have got there all right, but on the way home  
thoses who worked would have had to work like dogs, and those  
who sat still would have frozen stiff, while everybody would  
have got soaking wet. So we had a very brief swim, worked on  
armour, wigs, rats' heads, and other such things; to say nothing  
of last rehearsals. And after reading was over in the after-  
noon we had our

#### LAST BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

The Young Hopefuls had challenged the Facticles again,  
but this time the game was rather uneven. The Hopefuls got  
two runs at the start, beginning matters with Kelly's two-  
bagger, but after that they found Mr. Stevens harder to hit.  
The Facticles batted heavily, and some averages were decidedly  
improved. Still, Abbot made three strike-outs, and gave only



Tactics	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	AB	R	H	PA	AS
9 Leland	K	K		K	1-2						3	0	0	0	0
4 in 6th 7 P.H.W.	1-4										4	2	2	0	0
A.S.	/										4	2	3	2	1
R.P.C.	Q9										4	2	1	5	5
S.C.B.											4	2	3	2	1
3 in 6th J.R.A.											4	0	0	2	1
L.T.S.											2	1	0	2	1
L.W.H.											3	0	0	5	0
E.H.											3	2	2	0	0
Hale											1	1	1		
Young Hopefuls	0	0	2	2	2	4	4	8	4	12	3	12	12		
5 Kelly											3	2	2	0	0
3 Boulger											4	1	1	5	0
2 Thordike											3	0	0	4	0
6 Suirons											4	0	0	1	1
1 Abbot											3	0	0	2	4
8 Southwell											3	0	0	2	0
7 Mierhead											3	0	0	0	0
9 S. Wharfedale											2	0	0	0	0
4 Hollowell											3	2	1	1	1
9 Dillon											0	0	0	0	0
	2	2	0	2	0	2	1	3	0	3	2	5			
											28	5	4		



SATURDAY one pass.  
(cont'd.)

Stevens, Chase, Hale, and Kelly all got two-baggers; Stevens and Bennett both batted for .750. Chase played a good game at short, with five put-outs and five assists to his credit.

In the sixth the Hopefuls rallied, got two hits and brought in two runs, but the rain which had been threatening came down so decidedly that there was nothing to do but call the game. It was too bad to have our season end without being able to play the full nine innings.

-----

Meanwhile the Evergreen squad, under the able leadership of H.T.E.P. and E.L. McK., had brought in pine and hemlock boughs, and when the baseball crowd came down the big room was already beginning to look like Christmas. We felt as cold as Christmas, so everything was in keeping.

It was so wet and windy after supper that Skipper had the piazza closed in with old tent-flies, but even then it was too cold to sit out there, and Etruscans and others were glad to wrap up in blankets while waiting their cue to enter.

Very soon after eight the line formed in the South Dormitory, and filed into the big room, Horatius leading the way. We give all the characters, though we haven't the exact order.



THE FANCY DRESS PARTY.

Horatius	E.H.
Herminius	A.Foss
Spurius Lartius	Chisholm
Astur	Hale
Aunus	Muirhead
Seius	S.Wheatland
The Consul	P.Simons
The Pied Piper	L.W.H.
The Mayor of Hamelin	Hill
A Councilman	Hinds
Another Councilman	Warner
A Third Councilman	Lowden
A Rat	Paine
A Second Rat	Dwight
A Third Rat	Leland
A Fourth Rat	Perkins
A Fifth Rat	P.Kunhardt
A Sixth Rat	Dillon
A Seventh Rat	D.Wheatland
A Last Rat	Hallowell
Lord Bateman	A.S.
Sophia	R.R.
This Turk	J.R.A.
That Turk	Abbot
The Young Bride	Ives
The Proud Young Porter	R.P.C.
Stephano	H.T.E.P.
Trinculo	E.L.McK.
Ariel	Boulger
The Fairy Godmother	M.P.
Cinderella	Bennett
A Proud Sister	Kelly
A Prouder Sister	Dexter
The Wicked Uncle	Parker
A Babe	Billings
Another Babe	Luquer
A Robin	J.Kunhardt
Miss Betsy Trotwood	A.M.R.
Janet	M.L.H.
Mr.Dick	Cutler
David Copperfield	G.Foss
A Sailor Boy	L.T.S.
A Second Sailor Boy	S.C.B.
A Third Sailor Boy	P.H.W.
Margaret	Southworth
Sal	Batchelder
Kitty	Thorndike

This was truly a brilliant scene, only there ought to have been two more of us. Wilfrid Pyle was to have been a rat, if he hadn't gone home early, and poor Hal Davis is tucked up in the Infirmary with bronchitis.

The march was elaborate and magnificent, and after a lively two-step the stunts began.

#### THE LOVING BALLAD OF LORD BATEMAN.

We have done this before, but surely never quite so well. Never has Sophia been so suddenly and violently in love; of course, because she never had such a dashing and fascinating Lord Bateman. The Turk, her father<sup>er</sup> was a splendid ruffian, and his assistant was worthy of him. The stride of the Proud Young Porter as he went "away and away" was so splendid that we don't wonder the Bride was ready to marry him. He would have consoled the most disconsolate damsel.

#### THREE JOLLY SAILOR-BOYS.

Some of us have known this song before, but it has never appeared on a camp programme before. The three sailors and the three merry maids danced in, and the verses of the song were sung by the three sailors in turn, with dancing in between. It was as pretty a stunt as one could wish to see.

#### THE BABES IN THE WOOD.

This "musical tragedy" was most musical and tragic. All the characters sang their parts, to a simple and impressive tune. The stealthy stride of the Wicked Uncle, as he made



his plans, was well-matched by the appearance of the Ruffians. (They had been sailor-boys a few minutes before, but never mind.) Then the Babes made their pathetic appeal for mercy, which melted the ruffianly hearts, and almost sent the spectators into tears. As for the robin, who but leaves on the remains, he was a wonderful fowl; and if he didn't cover them entirely, remember that we didn't watch him all night. He may be covering them still. We shall give the words of this stunt at the end of our account of the evening.

#### CINDERELLA.

This was all in dumb show, beginning with the Proud Sisters getting ready for the ball. Cinderella wasn't in rags, but a grey sweater looks very quiet beside gorgeous apparel and powdered hair. As she sat down alone by the fire, the Fairy Godmother appeared, glittering in white and silver, and during a brief interval while the curtain was down fitted her out for the ball. Once there, she quite eclipsed her sisters, and the Prince (late the Porter) was quite distracted when she vanished. At last all ended happily, after the slipper had been measured against almost every foot in the audience.

#### DAVID COPPERFIELD.

This began at the point where David reveals himself to his aunt, who sits flat down in the garden path. We had Mr. Dick and Janet, and finally Miss Murdstone came in on her donkey. It was a fine donkey, and kicked as it went off, with a display



of extremely Etruscan legs. As for Miss Murdstone, all we can say is, "Oh I'd do anything, Jane, in the world for you."

#### THE TEMPEST.

Mr. Hackett made a wonderful Caliban, in the historic folds of the chrysanthemum wrapper, and looked like a "deboshed fish", a "mooncalf", and all the other pretty names he was called. Jelly and Biddy (we decline to say Mr. Perry) were delightfully drunk and idiotic as Stephano and Trinculo, and Kinks made a charming Ariel. Altogether a notable addition to our Shakespeare gallery.

#### THE PIED PIPER.

It is a good way from the Pied Piper to Caliban, but Mr. Hackett was able for them both. The scene opened with the town council of Hamelin in session. The effect was really quite like some of the Rembrandt groups, except for the rats, white, grey, brown, and tawny, who crawled and squeaked steadily. Then the Piper appeared, in his vesture of a pibald, and made his bargain. And the rats followed, even the white rat on the rafters. They marched after him two and two, and then all sat up on their hind legs and waved their paws. It was an inspiring sight.

#### HORATIUS.

This made a fitting climax for the evening. Of course we didn't have the whole poem, but began with the council by the river gate. Mrs. Richards read the narrative, and the characters



spoke as occasion demanded. Horatius and his gallant comrades marched out to face the foe, and with a loud laugh the first three Etruscans sprang in at the window. They were promptly despatched, and quietly climbed out the window to reappear the next moment as the second set, and be killed again. Then they vanished again, and Nathan reappeared as the great Lord of Luna. By this time swords had suffered in the strife, but both warriors had enough left to make a good fight. Astur wounded Horatius (we saw the red blood flow), and then fell like a "thunder-smitten oak". The consul and the fathers, to say nothing of the commons, had now finished the bridge, and it fell. Horatius swam across, amid the cheers not only of the Romans but of the audience. It was a splendid stunt.

The Virginia Reel took thirty-five minutes by Skipper's watch; partly because various rats and others of the younger brethren would persist in reeling off on the wrong side, so that Skipper had to follow them half way down the set, ~~back~~ pushing and pulling them into place. The central figure of the reel was undoubtedly Miss Murdstone, with Lord Bateman's pea-green tights showing under her dark skirts as she pranced and capered.

Lemon sherbet was very welcome, and so was bed. Bot Poor Per had to take the night train, driving to Waterville. A sad ending to a delightful evening.

SONGS OF THE BABES IN THE WOOD.

I. The Uncle.

Oh, I am a bold bad man,  
And I have a bold bad plan.  
Now mind what you're about,  
Just watch and see how I carry it out.  
For I am a bold bad man,  
And I have a bold bad plan.

II. The Villains.

Two remorseless fiends are we,  
As anybody can see.  
If a deed of blood's to do  
Just send for us and we'll carry it through;  
For remorseless fiends are we,  
As anybody can see.

III. The Villains.

Two remorseless fiends are we,  
As anybody can see,  
But even for a villain  
There may come a time when Barkis ain't willin,  
Though remorseless fiends are we,  
As anybody can see.

IV. Babes.

We are poor little babes in the wood,  
And we've tried all the week to be good.  
But they've gone and left us here,  
And we really think it's a little bit queer,  
For we're poor little babes in the wood,  
And we've tried all the week to be good.

v. The Robin.

I'm a tender-hearted robin,  
And this sad sight sets me sobbin'.  
So to give my heart relief  
I will cover them up with a little green leaf,  
like a tender-hearted robin,  
Whom this sad sight sets a-sobbin'.

(Last verse at the bottom of the next page.)



## THE PIED PIPER'S SONG.

-----  
( Air; "Der Rattenfänger." )

I am the world-renowned piper,  
Of vermin the relentless griper;  
And if from such you would<sup>d</sup> be freed,  
You'll find in me a v<sup>r</sup>riend indeed.  
When evil beasts come creeping, creeping,  
A-making mischief while you're sleeping,  
I blow my pipe, and every one  
To follow me must swiftly run.

-----  
The lizard and the weasel stealthy,  
That torment bring to poor and wealthy;  
The spider and unsightly toad  
That crawls from his obscure abode;  
The mole, the bat, the newt, the viper,  
Must listen, listen to the piper;  
I blow my pipe, and every one  
To follow me must swiftly run.

-----  
Now Hamelin town by Weser river  
From plague of rats I will deliver.  
A thousand guilders give to me,  
And you for evermore are free  
From great rats, small rats, lean rats, prawnny rats,  
From black rats, brown rats, gray rats, tawny rats,  
I blow my pipe, and every one  
To follow me must swiftly run.

L.E.R.

## VI. All Hands.

We are campers bold and true,  
And we've played this play for you.  
And if you like it not,  
Let us see you do a better on the spot.  
For we're campers bold and true,  
And we've played this play for you.

L.E.R.

SUNDAY It wasn't very cloudy, and it was warm enough to make  
 Sept. 4  
 B. 29.21 it quite comfortable for the crowd to be photographed.  
 T. 68'

N.W. This job took a long time, as usual.

Light

Cloudy. Miss Hazel swam to the rope from the point this

Noon morning. Now there are two non-swimmers left, and one

B. 29.20

T. 76' of those is an August boy, so he hasn't had as good

N.W.

Light a chance as the rest.

Cloudy

After dinner we finished "Macbeth."

#### LAST PICNIC, AT HEMLOCK POINT.

Eagle.	Corker.	Abol.	Eben.
Abbot	R.P.C.	A.S.	E.H.
Parker	G. Kunhardt	S. Wheatland	A. Foss
Luquer	Billings	Dillon	Hallowell
Thorndike	Hinds	Cutler	Boulger

Hurricane.	Thunderstorm.	Williwaw.	Identical.
E.L. McK.	H.T.E.P.	L.W.H.	J.R.A.
Hale	Kelly	Muirhead	Chisholm
Perkins	Leland	Paine	Dwight
Warner	H. Ives	P. Kunhardt	Lowden

#### Ouananiche.

S.C.B.

We paddled down the west

Hill P.H.W. side of Pine Island, and up to

A.M.R. Batchelder

Dexter Southworth Hemlock Point, as it was a

M.L.H. R. Bonnett

M.P. D. Wheatland nice day and we had plenty  
 Passengers.

R.R. of time. And on the beach we saw four

G. Foss

ladies, who seemed perturbed at our approach. They didn't move  
 when we landed, though they said we didn't bother them at all.

And when we saw all their shoes and stockings in their canoes  
 as we walked along to the point, we saw why they were perturbed



SUNDAY            and sat still.  
(cont'd.)

Most of the party took a sort walk, as it was too hot for  
Wolf, and then we had supper by the light of a cheerful  
fire. After which we had songs, ending with "Auld Lang Syne"  
in a big circle.

Home, hymns, "The Tomb of his Ancestor", and bed. So ends  
a lovely Sunday, and the only trouble is that it is the last  
of the year.

-----  
ON THIS DAY, THE  
  
FOURTH  
  
OF  
  
SEPTEMBER,  
  
DEPARTED THIS LIFE  
  
CHASEY'S  
  
MOUSTACHE.  
  
WE CHERISH ITS MEMORY  
  
AND REGRET  
  
ITS UNTIMELY FATE.  
  
-----

MONDAY      The morning was a busy one, with packing and picking  
Sept. 5  
Calm      up, and a last good swim. We finished "David Copperfield"  
Warm  
Cloudy      and "Two Years Before the Mast."  
Rain P.m.

In the rush of things we forgot to say yesterday that Hal  
is getting on very well with his bronchitis. Mrs. Davis came  
this noon, and hopes to be able to take him with her on  
Thursday.

*Anna H. Davis.*

LAST SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

This should have been the best afternoon of all, but the  
rain began soon after the first game started, and it was so  
still that one hardly dared to breathe. The first game was a tie,  
Mr. Harding making all the shots for the Iroquois. This is  
unusual. The second game was very wet, and by the time it was  
half over it was plain that it must be the last. Ghosts were  
sent down to camp as soon as they appeared, and one player was  
taken out of the game, he was so wet. The score was in favour of  
the Iroquois, thus tying the score for the season, and leaving  
the cup at the north end.

A good many people had packed and sent away all their  
spare shoes and stockings, and the big room was turned into a  
drying and toasting room, where brothers could toast their  
clothes and themselves.

The bonfire was out of the question, so we had Digestion  
Club in the big room, and then half-past eight Boston. The half-  
past niners had a story, and then Indoor scouting. So it was



Iroquois.		
I	II	III
Killed, Shots, Turns	Killed, Shots, Turns	Killed, Shots, Turns
E. H.	X	
L. W. H.	X	
S. C. B. Jr.		
F. H. W.		
J. R. A.		
Abbot	X	
Batchelder	X	
R. Bennett	O	
Boulger	X	
Chisholm.		
Cutler.	X	
A. Foss.		
G. Runhardt	X	
Hale.	O	
Hinds.	X	
Heland.	X	
Lowden.	X	
Luquer.	O	
Paine.	X	
Perkins.		
Warner.	O	
S. Wheeland	X	
5-	10	
5-	11	
	1	

Algonquins.		
I	II	III
Killed, Shots, Turns	Killed, Shots, Turns	Killed, Shots, Turns
A. S.		
A. M. R.		
L. T. S.		
R. T. C.	X	
Billings.		
Davis	O	
Dexter.	X	
Dillon.		
Dwight.	X	
G. Foss.	X	
Hallowell.		
Hill.		
Ives.	O	
Kelly.		
T. Runhardt	X	
Muirhead.		
Parker.		
Pyle.	O	
Southworth		
Thorndike.		
D. Wheeland		
5-	12	
5-	10	

MONDAY a merry evening, even if it wasn't just what was  
(cont'd.)  
planned.

The Prize cups were given out at supper, as follows:

Track and Field, Class A.,	Hale.
Track and Field, Class B.,	Dillon
General excellence in athletics	G. Abbot
First Dormitory Prize	Thorndike
Second Dormitory Prize	Chisholm
Third Dormitory Prize	S. Wheatland

Davis and Parker ran very close to third place, and  
were given honorable mention.

*Algonquins*

*Frogs*

A.S.	-		X	X	E.H.					X
L.T.S.	X		X		S.C.B.	X	/			
J.P.O.	X		X	I	L.W.H.	X		X		X
P.H.W.					Chisholm	X		X	I	
Hale					Bridges	X	I	X		X
Woods					Quinn					X
Woods		I		X	R.P.C.	X				X
Woods		I	X	I						
Woods	X		X		A.M.R.	X		X		
R.O.	X		X	I						
		6	6	20			6	13		10



WEIGHT GAINS, to SEPT. 4.

Hale	12 lbs.
G. Foss	11 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hill	11
Hinds	10 $\frac{3}{4}$
Boulger	10 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kelly	10 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lowden	8 $\frac{1}{4}$
S.C.B. jr.	8
Cutler	8
D. Wheatland	7 $\frac{3}{4}$
Batdelder	6 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dexter	6 $\frac{1}{4}$
A. Foss	6 $\frac{1}{4}$
Warner	6 $\frac{1}{4}$
R.P.C.	6
Southworth	6
Chisholm	5 $\frac{3}{4}$
Pyle	5 $\frac{1}{4}$
J.R.A.	5
A.S.	5
P.H.W.	5
Hallowell	4 $\frac{3}{4}$
L.W.H.	4 $\frac{3}{4}$
Perkins	4 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dillon	3 $\frac{3}{4}$
Muirhead	3 $\frac{3}{4}$
Luquer	3 $\frac{1}{4}$
Parker	2 $\frac{3}{4}$
Thorndike	2 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dwight	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
S. Wheatland	2 $\frac{1}{4}$
Davis	2
J. Kunhardt	2
Paine	2
Billings	1 $\frac{1}{4}$
F.H.	1
P. Kunhardt	$\frac{3}{4}$
Leland	$\frac{3}{4}$
Abbot	- $\frac{1}{2}$

Total amount gained, 205 lbs.

# SENIOR BASEBALL STATISTICS.

Name.	G. A.B.		R. H.		Ave. for Season	P.O.	As.	R.1st.	Jul. ave.	Aug. Sept. ave.
H.H.R.	1	4	2	3	.750	12	0	4	.750	---
A.S.	14	56	16	22	.392	33	16	35	.440	.354
G.W.H.	5	22	11	8	.365	7	25	13	.333	.500
S.C.B.jr.	14	54	14	19	.351	99	10	33	.272	.406
H.H.F.	3	9	2	3	.333	18	4	4	---	.333
P.H.W.	14	58	16	18	.310	14	13	38	.304	.314
E.H.	13	54	7	14	.283	96	9	29	.192	.370
L.W.H.	11	42	13	11	.261	106	4	24	.181	.290
R.P.C.	13	48	22	12	.250	39	63	40	.350	.178
P.Simons	2	8	1	2	.250	3	7	6	---	.250
Hale	5	17	4	4	.235	15	0	8	.167	.400
Abbot	11	49	14	10	.204	17	43	25	.178	.238
J.R.A.	14	59	14	12	.203	65	38	18	.120	.264
W.F.L.	1	5	1	1	.200	5	3	2	---	.200
Kelly	13	52	9	9	.173	9	10	26	.050	.250
Chisholm	3	6	0	1	.167	0	0	4	.000	.200
Southworth	9	32	6	5	.156	2	3	21	.117	.200
Davis	11	36	3	5	.138	3	8	19	.047	.260
Boulger	14	58	12	7	.120	28	21	28	.160	.091
Thorndike	14	53	11	6	.113	31	5	30	.200	.035
L.T.S.	5	19	2	2	.105	21	7	13	---	.105
Muirhead	11	35	6	2	.083	3	2	14	.000	.083
Parkman	5	17	2	1	.058	1	0	7	.058	---
Hallowell	14	55	7	3	.054	19	11	14	.043	.062
S.Wheatland	12	39	4	2	.051	2	0	13	.090	.035
Dillon	5	14	3	0	.000	0	0	12	---	.000

## SENIOR PITCHING RECORD FOR THE SEASON.

Name.	Games	At Bat	Hits	Struck Out	Base on Balls.
J.R.	2	73	12	14	3
G.W.H.	3	106	16	23	17
J.R.A.	6	190	36	34	11
R.P.C.	10	312	56	69	44
Abbot	5	176	52	17	9
A.S.	2	71	10	4	12
Simons	1	34	5	4	9



# JUNIOR BASEBALL STATISTICS.

Name.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.	As.	P.O.	R.1st.
Cutler	1	2	1	1	.500	0	0	1
Abbot	4	16	8	4	.250	28	17	13
Kelly	4	18	2	4	.222	5	7	11
Hale	3	14	3	3	.214	0	28	6
Boulger	3	15	3	3	.200	5	34	8
Southworth	3	13	4	2	.153	3	18	7
Dillon	3	12	0	1	.083	4	0	3
A.Foss	4	14	2	1	.071	1	0	4
Parker	4	14	2	1	.071	0	0	5
Davis	4	15	1	1	.067	6	10	6
S.Wheatland	4	15	0	1	.067	2	1	5
Muirhead	4	17	4	1	.059	15	4	10
Thorndike	4	17	4	1	.059	9	30	8
Chisholm	4	15	2	0	.000	3	18	4
Hallowell	4	15	3	0	.000	6	6	7

All the rest .000

# JUNIOR PITCHING RECORD FOR THE SEASON.

Name.	G.	A.B.	S.O.	H.	B.B.
Abbot	4	139	36	12	7
Muirhead	4	125	34	12	14

Statistics compiled by E.H.

# LIST OF HEIGHTS.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Height.</u>	<u>Gain since 1909.</u>
Chisholm	6 ft. 3/8 in.	3 in. 5/8
Hill	6 ft. 1/8 in.	2 in. 7/8.
Hale	5 ft. 10 in. 5/8	1 in. 1/8
Cutler	5 ft. 7 in. 1/2	3/4 in.
Hinds	5 ft. 6 in	3 in. 1/2
Lowden	5 ft. 5 in 3/4	
Kelly	5 ft. 5 in. 3/8	
Parkman	5 ft. 4 in. 3/8	
Chapman	5 ft. 3 in. 3/4	
Muirhead	5 ft. 3 in. 1/2	
Thorndike	5 ft. 3 in. 3/8	
A Foss	5 ft. 3 in. 1/4	1 in. 3/8
G. Abbot	5 ft. 3 in.	3 in. 1/8
Dexter	5 ft. 2 in. 3/8	2 in. 3/8
Batchelder	5 ft. 2 in.	
Southworth	5 ft. 2 in.	2 in. 1/8
S. Wheatland	5 ft. 1 in. 1/2	
Billings	5 ft. 1 in. 1/8	
Davis	5 ft. 1/2 in.	
G. Kunhardt	5 ft. 1/4 in.	1 in. 3/4
Scudder	5 ft.	
Parker	4 ft. 11 in. 5/8	2 in. 1/8
Warner	4 ft. 11 in.	1 in. 3/4
Boulger	4 ft. 10 in. 3/4	2 in. 3/8
Hallowell	4 ft. 10 in. 3/4	
Perkins	4 ft. 10 in. 3/4	
Pyle	4 ft. 10 in. 3/4	
Luquer	4 ft. 9 in. 3/4	2 in. 1/4
P. Kunhardt	4 ft. 9 in. 1/4	
Dwight	4 ft. 8 in. 3/4	2 in. 7/8
Paine	4 ft. 7 in. 1/2	
Dillon	4 ft. 6 in. 5/8	
G. Foss	4 ft. 6 in. 3/4	
Leland	4 ft. 6 in. 1/4	
D. Wheatland	5 ft. 3/8 in. (accidentally omitted.)	

Greatest gain since '09,  
Chisholm, 3 in. 5/8

H.R. 5 ft. 11 in. 1/2  
 E.H. 5 ft. 9 in. 3/8  
 A.S. 5 ft. 8 in. 1/4  
 S.C.B. jr. 6 ft. 1 in. 1/4  
 A.R. McA. 6 ft. 3/8 in.

G.W.H. 5 ft. 10 in. 7/8  
 L.T.S. 6 ft. 3/4 in.  
 L.W.H. 5 ft. 10 in. 3/4  
 P.H.W. 5 ft. 6 1/8 in.  
 R.P.C. 5 ft. 5 in.  
 J.R.A. 5 ft. 11 in.

Total length, 77 yads. 10 in. 5/8.



TUESDAY  
Sept. 6

Mild weather itself were depressed at the sight of so many S.F.

Rain. coats and stiff collars. Some sighed at the thought of their rubber coats, safely reposing in trunks at the station but luckily the rain held off.

Breakfast was rather a distracted meal, especially for the Mouse, who had been specially scrubbed for the journey. (But no one got at Dicky Hallowell's ~~parts~~, and they were a sight to see.)

All too soon the hay\_riggings came, and it was "All aboard." The trunks had already started, and by the time we reached the station they were all checked, as Mr. Harding had driven ahead with Millard to see to them. The train was on time, but the trunks took so long to get on that there was plenty of time for shaking hands and plans of meeting in the winter. And then the train pulled out, and a good summer ended. Good luck to all our boys, wherever they go.

Gus Thorndike and Lea Luquer went to Waterville by automobile, to catch the Bar Harbor train there, and the following distinguished persons are staying over for a few days, to wit, <sup>L.T.S.</sup> A.S., S.C.B., P.H.W., L.W.H. And Mrs. Davis and Hal are still living in the infirmary.

It poured all day, in a withering and persistent manner, so we didn't do much but pick up a little, and read and do odd

Tuesday jobs.  
(cont'd)

We have begun "Kim" for morning and afternoon reading, and  
"Buried Alive" for the evening.

Late in the afternoon, when the rain had begun to tire  
itself out, arrived from Oakland and other parts, the house  
of Shaw, as follows: *Carlton A. Shaw* *Julia W. S. Shaw*  
HARRY ELIZABETH

They had managed to keep dry, and the Short Dormitory was  
all ready for them. It is Elizabeth's first visit to camp.

Just before supper, from a train an hour and a half late,  
arrived *W. A. Gardner* -

So we are enough to need two lengths of the table, anyway.



WEDNESDAY  
Sept. 7

Fair forms. Lists are being made, and account of stock taken.  
Light

Westerly

Professor Shaw is building a new boat, the  
Safety Pin, and an exciting race may soon be expected.

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SING-SONG PROGRAMME.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Chopsticks  | L.T.S., S.C.B., P.H.W.                        |
| 2. Harmonica Duett   | L.T.S., S.C.B.                                |
| 3. Duettts   | A.M.R., R.R.                                  |
| 4. Songs   | L.T.S.  |
| 5. Choruses, My Heart's in the Highlands, John Peel, Rolling<br>Down to Rio. |   |
| 6. Stuntlet  | L.T.S.  |
| 7. Songs   | L.W.H.  |
| 8. Stunt, "Babes in the Wood."   | R.R., L.W.H., A.S., W.A.G., L.T.S.,<br>S.C.B. |
| 9. Camp Song.  |   |

A very brilliant programme, we think, for a "Post-season"  
one. We had five songs from Dr. Swain and four from Mr. Hackett,  
besides "Rolling down to Rio." The stuntlet was the Bengal  
tiger story, which grows funnier every time we hear it. The  
Babes in the Woods was delightful with its new cast. We were  
glad, however, to see the same remorseless fiends as before.  
It would have been difficult to get another such pair of  
ruffians.

Thursday  
Sept. 8th.  
Fair and warm.

A day of departures. The first to go was our good Professor Hackett. He was going to visit his uncle in New Vineyard, near Farmington, and the Ouananiche, with a small but notable crew, took him over to North-west Brook and left him there, all alone in the wide, wide world. It was his own desire, as he going afoot and across country to his uncless; but still, it seemed very sad to leave him there, a perfectly good Professor, and come back without him.

After dinner, more departures; Mrs Davis and Hal going to Portland, and A.M.R. to Gardiner. Hal is so much better, we trust he will bear the journey well, and soon forget all about his bronchitis. We have benefited by it, in having a little visit from his mother, which is a good thing to have.

In the evening we had the bonfire, and a glorious one it was. Not only barrels and more barrels, and the accumulated rubbish of two months, but firecrackers, whole bunches of them, left by Pullman Lowden! We had a wonderful time, and only regretted that all thre Brothers were not here to see it with us. We half expected Pine Island to come and offer to extinguish us, but they left us to our fate this time.

When it was over, we read "Kim" till bed-time.



Friday,  
Sept. 9 th.  
Windy.

This day nothing of importance happened including  
the arrival of the present editor:

*R. G. Henderson*

Kim was finished in the evening.

Saturday,  
Sept. 10th.  
Fair and cool.

In the morning Messrs. Bennett and Stevens awkwardly attired  
in store clothes, left us in sorrow. But later on there arrived  
various and assorted Wiggins'es, from very young John up to very  
old John.

*G. Wiggins. J. G. Wiggins. John Wiggins.  
Elizabeth Wiggins*

Then the Doctor left for strange ports, Sidney, Rasmussen, and later  
South Milford, New Brunswick.

The Ouananiche ship was taken in and the shed partly boarded  
up. For evening reading we started "The Man from Home".

Sunday,  
Sept. 11th.  
Clear.

We had a fine picnic out in the pine grove, followed by a  
ghost story and more of the "Man from Home".

(That editor was no good! He left out most things, and  
the rest wrong. I suppress his name, for obvious reasons. It  
would not be right to blight his career.  
L.E.R.)

Monday Sept. 12th.

Cold and windy.

M. G. went today -

Great doings in taking account of stock, etc. But most important, Prof. Shaw, aided by Peter and Greg, shored up the shore, the place where the wood-path was so badly undermined; and have saved it for us, a great and lasting benefit. Our blessings on their frosty bows! They labored all the morning, right valiantly; in the afternoon Prof. Shaw departed per motor-cycle, and P. and G. went at it again, and finished the work; to our benefit, as above, but as for themselves---but wait for

Tuesday Sept. 13th. Dies Miserabilis.

Now these were the things that happened.

1! J.W.S. and Harry and Elizabeth, all went away in the morning.

2. Gregory upset the Rob, containing, A. The mail. B. All the

3. Shaw family's clean clothes. C. Himself.

3. C.W. and G.W., having worked largely in the water on Monday, took cold and developed frightful headaches.

4. Bobby Chug was ill.

5. L.E.W. fell headlong out of the Shawlery, and might have broken her neck, but kindly refrained, being only badly bruised.

6. It poured great guns.



Wednesday, Sept. 14th.

Bright and glorious.

Everybody well again. No special happenings, but general and cheerful occupation all day. Tents coming down, dormitories shutting up, etc, etc. Much reading, the "Man of the Hour" becoming more and more thrilling.

Thursday, Sept. 15th.

Even more glorious than yesterday.

Let us record here, while we think of it, two great items of news that reached us some time ago.

1. Chippy Burgess is engaged, to a Scotch lassie.

2. "Toddles" Sloan is engaged, to an American one.

Here's luck to both of them!

Friday, Sept. 16th.

Glory as above. "Forgit what did", till afternoon, when A.M.R. returned, to our great joy. We have finished the "Man of the Hour", and are now launched on "desperate seas" of slaughter and mystery in "At the Villa Rose." Go-bang rages, in the intervals of packing and settling. John Wiggins grows daily more enchanting. Also, the water grows colder.

Saturday Sept. 17th. The weather begins to break; polar bands, easterly wind; a storm threatening. But all merr within, and A.M.R. and the boys managed to get some good paddling in spite of rough water. In the evening, a combination Sing Song and charades, very fine indeed.

Sunday, Sept. 18th.

Cold and threatening in the morning; warm in afternoon.

A.M.R., C.W., J.G.W., and R.G.H., paddled to Rubber-neck

Brook, a delightful trip; then we had our Last Picnic in the ~~Pine~~ Pine Grove; very cheery, with a grand fire, a ghost-story, etc.

We came back early, as A.M.R. had to go. Andrew drove her over to Oakland, and she had various adventures in the way of catching trains, finding others discontinued, etc; but came through triumphantly, the whole Railway Force apparently coming to her assistance, and motormen speeding their cars ahead of time to enable her to make connections.

Monday Sept. 19th.

One of the most detestable days, so far as weather goes, that yours truly had ever encountered; bitter cold, bitter gray, hardly any daylight worth speaking of. Wind dead east, and occasionally a swathe of cold heavy mist. Wow! But we took no care, and were busy and merry; only, we had great sorrow in losing J.G.W., who left in the morning. N.B. We finished "At the Villa Rose" the night before; it is really too horrible to read aloud, but the boys didn't think so.

Packed the book trunk, and began on the Big Boxes, Great Mythology in the evening.

Tuesday Sept. 20th. The three-days' storm nearly over.

Later. Entirely over, and by evening it was "Boats!" from the Skipper, and exeunt omnes in canoes; wonderful moonlight!



wednesday, Sept. 22d.

Great glory, of weather, spirits, everything.

We went for an Expedition, to Hamilton Pond, John Wiggins escorting his Parents, grandparents, aunt, uncle Chuggy, and Nurse Galbraith. We think he did pretty well for ten weeks old. He behaved beautifully, setting an example which we all strove to follow; so nobody cried or fretted, or misbehaved in any way, and everybody was perfectly happy. Some of us drove, the rest went by boat; and we had dinner in the woods looking down on the little jewel of a pond, and then we read "Happy Island", and altogether it was a golden time.

Thursday Sept. 22d.

Glory as above.

We thought yesterday's was the last Expedition, but no'. Shortly before noon the Skipper and C.W. took the "Eagle" and their sketching tools and departed for Meadow Brook. They returned at tea-time, having had a wonderful time, and bringing charming sketches for us. We, meantime, drove over in the afternoon to Bickford Hall, and called on the good Wash Ladies, and saw the mountains. A good day all round.

Friday, Sept. 23d. Still fine, though clouding up t

toward afternoon. Packing the order of the day. Be it ~~noted~~ that this week Picgerel has been visible above water, the first time this summer.

Saturday Sept. 24<sup>th</sup>.

Exunt omnes !



